

# SATURDAY REVIEW

POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AND ART.

No. 2,459, Vol. 94.

13 December, 1902.

6d.

## CONTENTS.

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
NOTES OF THE WEEK . . .	725	MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES ( <i>continued</i> ):		CORRESPONDENCE ( <i>continued</i> ):	
LEADING ARTICLES:		A Feuilleton-Play . . .	735	Bad Language . . .	738
The Venezuelan Affair . . .	728	More Provision for Old Age . . .	737	Python-Feeding at the Zoo. By Gerald Leighton M.D. . . .	738
Jacobin Justice in Paris . . .	729	CORRESPONDENCE:		Fulmar and Guillemot. By Edmund Selous . . .	739
The Yeomanry Illusion . . .	730	The Hustling Away of James II. . .	737	REVIEWS:	
Egypt and the Great Dam . . .	731	English Words for Plainsong. By Montgomery Carmichael . . .	737	Anglo-Hispanus . . .	739
MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES:		Hymnology. By the Rev. E. K. Kerslake and another . . .	737	Smart Lecturing on Rome . . .	740
The Fashion of Arthur . . .	731	"Our People." By S. C. S. Hammond . . .	738	An Agnostic on Life . . .	741
The University Trial Eights . . .	732	Wanted a Secondary School Inspector. By W. Vibart Dixon . . .	738	NOVELS . . .	742
The Modern Game of Bridge . . .	733			NEW BOOKS AND REPRINTS . . .	743
Henry J. Wood and Strauss . . .	734			FRENCH LITERATURE . . .	744

*We beg leave to state that we decline to return or to enter into correspondence as to rejected communications; and to this rule we can make no exception. Manuscripts not acknowledged within four weeks are rejected.*

## NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Lord Rosebery's constitutional incapacity for directness has seldom shown itself so ugly as in his answer to the nonconformist deputation. It is generally prettily covered up, or so put in the background that one does not think about it until something comes to test the graceful words. But on this occasion it was positively offensively to the front. Had Lord Rosebery directly counselled the nonconformists not to pay the school-rate, and openly championed their refusal, however much his position as a responsible statesman might have been damaged, as a man he would almost have conciliated us all in contrast to the impression he did leave. He said he was against the refusal to pay rates, true. That should surely have been meant as advice to his hearers to avoid such folly. Then what was the object of the aside: "but I am not a nonconformist"? If it was, not meant to neutralise the natural meaning of his first disclaimer, it could mean nothing at all. Nor have Lord Rosebery's explanations improved his position. The double was too clumsy even to be clever. His hearers, at any rate, had no misgivings as to his support of their position. Only the same evening, Dr. Clifford spoke glowingly at Brentford of Lord Rosebery's interesting and inspiring words; which the National Free Church Council is going to print as a campaign pamphlet. We doubt very much if they would have found his words so very exhilarating, if they had taken them in the sense of Lord Rosebery's House of Lords' version of his own speech.

The House of Lords has made impression enough on the Education Bill at least to justify its existence. On one matter at any rate it has shown more independence than the House of Commons could muster up during its months of discussion, and has not been content submissively to register the Government plan. In the teeth of the Government, who had the undivided support of the Opposition, the Peers carried an amendment relieving the managers of denominational schools of the charge for daily wear and tear of buildings. Two other important amendments have been carried with the acquiescence of the Government, rather, one of them on the Government's own motion. One provides that the local authority may allow denominational teaching in a provided secondary school or

training college at the cost of the denomination, and in that case the Cowper-Temple clause will not apply. It was significant to find the Duke of Devonshire arguing that as Sir William Anson, in his unofficial capacity as a representative of Oxford University, moved that the Cowper-Temple clause should be applied to all provided secondary schools, it could not be thought to be inimical to the Church. A very natural mistake for the Duke to make. It ought not indeed to be possible for a member for Oxford University to take action in Parliament injurious to the Church of England. It has been reserved for Sir W. Anson to show that unfortunately it is possible.

Lord Lytton made a notable contribution to the debate. His speech on his amendment, empowering school managers to allow particular teaching in a school building by and at the cost of the denomination out of hours devoted to secular subjects, showed unusual insight into the school situation, as it now meets us. For ourselves we are against the optional element, but as an instalment of a real religious settlement the proposal should have been accepted. Even Lord Rosebery supported it; the argument, as he said, was entirely on one side. On the other all Lord Londonderry could do was to quote from a letter to a newspaper. The Minister for Education could not muster a single argument of his own. As it was, the Government escaped defeat only by 6.

The Kenyon-Slaney clause has been vitally amended. Appeal to the Bishop, to determine the character of the religious teaching given in the school, is now made explicit. This undoubtedly goes far to neutralise the power for mischief of Colonel Kenyon-Slaney's plan. Six ignorant men, of whom two may be avowedly anti-religious, will not now be able to determine the quality and nature of the religious teaching given in the school they are intended to manage. It is unfortunate that the appeal was not extended to administration. It will still be in the power of the managers, including, as the Bishop of Winchester pointed out, a couple of nonconformist disciples of Lord Rosebery, intent on hindering the Bill's working, to prevent the incumbent from superintending, or even entering the school attached to his church. In defence of their refusal to allow this appeal on administrative points, the Government took up a position of frank ecclesiastical partisanship. The object of the whole Kenyon-Slaney business, it is now officially admitted, is to damage the influence of one section of Churchmen. We cannot congratulate the Lord Chancellor, who of all men ought to be fair and impartial, on the tone of his speech. It is significant that by far the greatest man amongst the Evangelicals, the Bishop of Durham, spoke strongly in favour of

allowing an appeal to the Bishop on points of administration. The debate and its result has more than justified the protest against Colonel Kenyon-Slaney's meddling. It is made clearer than ever that those who are qualified to speak for the Church regard it as an insult to the clergy and the Church. Lord Robertson's admirable speech should be read by everyone who wants to understand this matter.

The second reading of the Militia and Yeomanry Bill produced some opposition to what had been accepted as a non-contentious measure. The proposal, which Mr. Brodrick explained for the first time, was to authorise a Militia Reserve by adding 50,000 men from those who had completed their long service or spent ten years in the Militia. The proposal with regard to the Yeomanry involves some change in the principle of the force. As the number had been increased by 22,000, it was suggested that a portion thereof should be reserved at an extra payment of £5 a year for service abroad if the crisis demanded it. In the end this part of the Bill was dropped on the understanding that the rest should be passed without opposition. Earlier in the debate Mr. Balfour in answer to a question of Lord Charles Beresford announced that he hoped next session to declare the decision of the Government on the subject of national defence.

The new system of naval education which Lord Selborne proposes to introduce shortly is exciting much interest. We are at the parting of the ways. Mr. Pretymann has already given out that the change is to be a very important one and the public has the satisfaction of knowing that the change will be made on the advice of those most competent to deal with the subject; but whilst waiting for the First Lord to produce his scheme, it is not amiss to turn to the annual report of Admiral Melville, U.S.N. chief of the Bureau of Steam Engineering. Two of his recommendations, cited in the "Journal of the U.S.I." are as follow:—1. That the policy lately inaugurated of detailing junior officers of the line exclusively to engineering duties be greatly extended. 2. That a post-graduate course of instruction in marine engineering and design be established at the Naval Academy for junior officers of the line. The reason he gives is that the younger officers trained in engineering duties lose interest in their work if allowed to specialise in other directions and that in consequence engineering efficiency is rapidly decreasing. These remarks of an expert with practical experience of the American system should carry the greatest weight.

The most notable point about the Shipping Subsidies Report, to which we drew attention last week, is the recommendation that Great Britain should embark on a policy of reciprocity. At present foreigners enjoy privileges in British ports, and of trade between British ports, which in some cases are greater than those enjoyed by British ships themselves. Similar privileges are not accorded to British ships on any foreign coast. The Shipping Subsidies Committee, over which Mr. Evelyn Cecil presided, suggests that the disabilities imposed by any foreign country should be imposed on the shipping of that country at present engaged in the British coastal trade or seeking the hospitality of British ports. In the Australasian colonies foreign vessels have recently been debarred from the coastal trade, and when we remember how little consideration is shown to the Briton in foreign ports, it seems high time something were done also by this country. The day has gone by when the competition of foreign shipping was a matter of indifference. The day is not far distant perhaps when reciprocity, in this and in other directions, will be the guiding principle of British policy.

President Castro has refused point blank to make good the losses inflicted on German and British subjects, to acknowledge the gross interference with their liberty and property during the internal squabbles, or to recognise the obligation to pay guaranteed interest on certain loans. On Monday Mr. Balfour in the House of Commons and Count von Bülow in the Reichstag announced that an ultimatum had

been sent. On Tuesday the ambassadors of the two countries adopted the straightforward but not very formal method of leaving letters at the private house of Castro and retiring afterwards to the German and English vessels which had come up to the neighbourhood of Caracas. Soon afterwards "the combined fleets captured the Venezuelan navy"—a feat recalling, at least in greatness of phrase, another battle of La Belle Alliance. President Castro countered by seizing all British and German subjects. Most of these he has since released, and others have been "saved". The evidence as to the fate of the ships is a little confused; but two certainly have been sunk by the Germans—we wonder why—and the fate of the rest is unknown. On land President Castro seems to be making all preparations for resistance. He has called up troops and prepared defences.

It is a significant commentary upon Foreign Office business methods, at least in regard to South America, that though some of the causes of quarrel are of long standing, there are no official papers ready for publication. If, simultaneously with the announcement that an ultimatum had been despatched, the German Foreign Office can issue an authoritative and lucid memorandum upon German grievances, surely Lord Lansdowne's department should have been stimulated to a like achievement. We shall be told that, in view of past experience, such an expectation is extravagant. In our frontier dispute with Venezuela in 1895 there were no papers ready: and when, after a long delay, they were brought out they contained errors which prejudiced the British case. With a department thus conducted it is not surprising that we should have to depend chiefly upon newspaper gossip—largely from New York and Berlin—for accounts of what our grievances against Venezuela are and for what is now going on in the Caribbean Sea.

The forthcoming coronation ceremonies at Delhi form the one absorbing subject of interest in India to the exclusion of frontier expeditions, Viceroy's tours, commissions of inquiry, regimental troubles, Russian intrigues and everything else that usually occupies the public at this season. Even Lord Kitchener's arrival is presented as an addition to the éclat of the great pageant. The attendance will be worthy of the occasion for not only will the chiefs and rulers of all India, native and European, be gathered there but the outer world will be worthily represented—the Colonies, Japan our latest ally, the Boer our late antagonist, and a host of representatives and sightseers from all the four winds. A band of Mutiny veterans will occupy one camp and the press of the two hemispheres another. An art exhibition and an economic museum will gather together the treasures and products of the past and the present. The festivities sports and ceremonials which supplement the central function of the assemblage will occupy every available hour of the crowded days and nights which await the visitors to this amazing spectacle. A rich harvest is being reaped by all who minister to their wants—from the P. and O. to the tent-pitcher.

In Germany, the opposition of the Social Democrats and Radicals to the passing of the Tariff Bill has collapsed. They have been fighting the Bill on motions raised on various reports of the Tariff Bill Committee and have been enabled to obstruct by making speeches which could not be suppressed under the forms of the House until the new Procedure Rules were passed. Having secured this, the majority have now obtained a ruling from the President that such speeches as the Opposition have been making come under the definition of points of order and consequently are limited to five minutes. The majority had therefore a clear field for their intention of passing the Tariff en bloc at the second reading of the Bill, and this was effected on Thursday. The Tariff being so passed en bloc the Bill will pass its third reading by a system of closure in compartments. The adoption of the Tariff en bloc does not prevent certain alterations in the Tariff as fixed by the Committee; but there would still remain many duties which the Government has refused to accept. If the majority are not



restrained by this consideration, the point of interest will be the attitude of the Government when the Bill has passed the Reichstag, and this seems likely to be in favour of the Clericals and Agrarians.

An interpellation on the Humbert case was made the excuse for something like a free fight in the French Chamber. The accusation against the Government is the old one: that Madame Humbert was allowed to slip away from Paris because so many people of position were concerned in the scandal. After a hundred or so deputies had crowded in front of the tribune, shouting and stamping, and the President had three times put on his hat, and the soldiers had been called in and M. Syveton had expressed the alarming desire of himself and his constituents "to spit upon Parliamentarism", a vote of confidence in the Government was passed by a large majority. M. Vallé, the Minister of Justice, who was chiefly attacked made an elaborate display of the efforts he had made to catch the Humberts, of the circulars and the photographs and the telegrams he had sent out. They were of course all beside the point, as the fault, if fault there was, lay solely in the delay in bringing this ponderous mechanism to work. The duel between M. Vallé and M. Syveton is postponed owing to difficulties in the etiquette. It is not yet decided whether the weapons will be swords or "boot-jacks at half a mile".

The formation of the new Ministry in Spain by Señor Silvela is chiefly remarkable because it marks the final disappearance of Señor Sagasta. He is seventy-five years old and his final withdrawal is taken, with whatever justification, as a sort of farewell to a revolutionary epoch. The passing of a vote of censure on his Minister of Marine was the final occasion of his withdrawal. The appointment of Señor Toca to his portfolio, who is known to be in favour of a progressive naval policy, and of Señor Maura, the new Home Secretary, who has strongly supported the same policy, is some sign that the lesson of the Cuban War is not forgotten. General Linares, the new Minister of War, will possibly help to emphasise the same point as he was one of those wounded in the attack on Santiago de Cuba. Perhaps the most important member in the present state of the country is the Finance Minister, and Señor Villaverde inspired an unusual amount of confidence when he filled the same post before. The Minister of Foreign Affairs is Señor Abarzuza who is chiefly commended as an excellent linguist. He has higher claims however. His long personal acquaintance with Parisians suggests that like Señor Silvela he will be enthusiastic for a close understanding with France.

The first thing Lord Kitchener said when he reached London on his return from South Africa was: "How is the Dam getting on?" The Duke of Connaught answered the question in full when he inaugurated the new irrigation works in Egypt on Wednesday. The King has marked the importance of the work by giving honours to those mainly responsible. Sir Benjamin Baker, who becomes a K.C.B., and Sir William Edmund Garstin, are the two men from this list of honours whose names will be most intimately connected with the work. When Egypt was taken over the irrigation works, even the great dam at Rosetta, were in a miserable state of ill-repair and collapse and at last after years of fine engineering work, mostly done by our Anglo-Indian engineers, the repair or abolition of the old systems was finished and it became possible to build this great Assouan reservoir, which with similar works that are already begun higher up will ultimately make the fertility of the Nile Valley almost independent of the caprice of the river.

A lesser, but still great, water problem was advanced a stage on Wednesday, when the London Water Bill passed its third reading in the House of Commons by 104 to 28. On certain very important points Mr. Long has met the views of those who have opposed the Government Bill; but there remained the question of the constitution of the Water Board, and in this case Mr. Long could go no further than a modification of detail which did not satisfy the Opposition, but in which they were perforce compelled to acquiesce with continued

protests all through the debate. In its final form the Board will now consist of 66 members instead of 73, four additional representatives being assigned to the London County Council; the proportion to the whole body being now one fifth instead of one-seventh. An addition to the Bill, which gave occasion to the expression of much satisfaction, was one relating to arbitration. It provides that any agreement between the Water Board and a water company for the transfer of the undertaking shall be valid only if, and so far as, it is confirmed by the Court of Arbitration constituted by the Act and the Court may confirm the agreement either with or without modification.

The indiscretion of Sir Horace Rumbold has been brought directly to the notice of the House of Lords by a request from Lord Newton that the Secretary of State should make a public statement absolving Sir Horace Rumbold from having "betrayed a trust". But the charge had not been made. When Sir Horace Rumbold retired from his official position in the Austrian capital he published a book of reminiscences which were interesting and free from indiscretion. The later magazine article was less discreet. It contained one piece of knowledge which, as Lord Lansdowne said, could not have been used even by Government without the leave of the Austrian Emperor. Unhappily the article, which contained opinions hostile to Germany, appeared while the German Emperor was in England. Lest other diplomatists, out of too great goodwill to the country where they have served, should be in danger of similar indiscretion Lord Lansdowne intends to promulgate a new regulation impressing the duty of official reticence. His view is that Sir Horace Rumbold did not understand the obligation to preserve official secrets. Apropos of Sir Horace Rumbold, in our review of his "Recollections" we said "it is certain that young Rumbold left London at an early age as valet, or secretary, or both, to the Governor of Fort St. George". We have since had evidence put before us which inclines us to the conclusion that this statement is inaccurate. We regret that it should have been made.

The Westminster Play, as the Commemoration at Oxford, has been long suspended. Owing to Royal calamities and national war there has been none acted since 1899. In the interval the school had had a new headmaster and Westminster a new dean; and these many changes produced a little nervousness that some break in the tradition might be left manifest. We could detect none. The "claque" followed the waved wands with the same decent obedience; the acting was distinguished by the same admirable clearness of enunciation, the prologue was as classical and the epilogue as topical as ever; and the suggestion of the Rhodes scholar that Euclid was the author of *Bridge* certainly out-Cicerod Cicero. Tradition is not easily lost at a public school, and there have certainly been too many "Phormios" acted at Westminster to allow forgetfulness of any of its dramatic precedents.

No such revolutionary suggestion in cricket has been accepted for years as that passed by the captains of the first-class counties at the beginning of the week. They advise widening the wickets by one inch. On a priori principles it has always seemed to us that on the modern pitches where balls do not shoot and can with difficulty be made to turn, the bat is too wide in proportion to the wicket. The extra inch across the wickets would certainly help the bowler, though unfortunately it would help him as much when the pitch was bad as when it was good. For this reason among others the narrowing of the bat has seemed to us preferable to greater width of the stumps. It is easier to hit, to play a forcing game with the narrower bat, and it is on the bad wickets that the hitting game in a great majority of cases is the wiser policy. The proposal that in future three test matches should be played instead of five, and each played to a finish, will be approved by all except those who are more interested in the gate money than the cricket.

There was stuff of the true romance in the account Dr. Sven Hedin gave to the Geographical Society of his journey in Asia. His journey through the countries

north and east of Afghanistan and Kashmir took him three years during which he travelled more than a thousand miles down the Tarim, crossed the Gobi Desert and the great ranges of mountains across it, and passed through a part of Tibet itself. The journey was full of incidents and discoveries that appeal to the imagination, but the most striking impression left by the account is of the vast antiquity of the civilisation in these regions. He found proof of a great trade route connecting Western China with Turkestan. A half-buried city, such is one's impression, is a common thing to find as you walk the desert; and Dr. Sven Hedin found in some of them coins and manuscripts which indicate that in ages of unknown antiquity means of livelihood existed that have long disappeared in the desert. In a spot where rain never falls, which no river approaches, was once a city from which "forty officials" went out "to meet an army at the frontier". That part of the world at any rate was of considerable age in 4004 B.C.

It is to be hoped that when Mr. Chamberlain lands in South Africa he will be instantly handed a full account of Mr. Bowles' speech at King's Lynn. It will take a great weight off Mr. Chamberlain's mind. "He referred", says the "Times" report of Mr. Bowles' speech, "with pleasure to the close of the war and with approbation to Mr. Chamberlain's visit to South Africa". Further, "Mr. Chamberlain would make the settlement and he was sure it would be a satisfactory one". Lord Milner on the other hand will be unnerved by the horrid banning of him by Mr. Bowles. Somehow whenever Mr. Bowles is in this vein one is irresistibly reminded of Simon among the apprentices; of "Lead on, Noble Captain"; and of "Something will come of this—I hope it won't be human gore".

Except for the weakness of American Railroad stocks markets generally have displayed a firm tone, South Africans being particularly buoyant. A fair amount of business passed in Consols and the tendency of this security is good, owing in a large measure to the fact that the Bank rate was allowed to remain at 4 per cent. It is hoped that no advance in the official rate will be found necessary this year. Tenders for £500,000 London County bills were received at the Bank of England, and the total amount applied for was £2,007,000. Tenders were accepted as follows:—For bills at six months at £98 2s. 6d. about 87 per cent.; above in full. Average rate per cent. for six months bills £3 14s. 8d. Changes in the Home Railway section were unimportant, and business was confined within narrow limits. South-Eastern deferred was sold in anticipation of an issue of further stock by the directors. Heavy liquidation took place in American Rails and a serious break occurred in consequence. There was a tendency in some quarters to attribute the fall to the Venezuelan crisis, but there can be no doubt that the real reason for the acute weakness is the monetary condition on the other side.

The account in Kaffirs was arranged without difficulty and proved to be of about the same dimensions as last time. The market spurted on the news that native labour will be supplied from Central Africa, and although the reply to a question on this subject in the House of Commons was in cautious terms, advices from South Africa point to the fact that the matter to all intents and purposes is settled. There was some support from the Continent, but general business in this section is still restricted. The total gold output for November of all the mines in the Transvaal now crushing amounted to 182,749 ounces of fine gold for the Witwatersrand district, and 4,626 ounces of fine gold for the outside districts, in all 187,375 ounces. The production in October was 179,660 ounces for the Witwatersrand district and 1,779 ounces for the outside districts, in all 181,439 ounces. Business in West Africans was at a standstill and changes were of a purely nominal character. Westralians were steady, the market being helped by the good Boulder Perseverance output for November amounting to 16,860 ounces, and a satisfactory cable issued by the Lake View Consols regarding developments at depth. Consols 92½. Bank rate 4 per cent. (2 October).

#### THE VENEZUELAN AFFAIR.

WHOEVER has lived in Venezuela and had acquaintance with its polite and vivacious people must regret that England and Germany have found it necessary to resort to force. That in each case the ultimatum should have been acted upon is not, as the more ignorant section of the press seems to think, a matter for vainglorious joy. Venezuela is a small republic in all respects but those of geographical area and natural richness and she has an unfortunate history. A heritage of three centuries of misgovernment and internal trouble furnishes, however, no reason why her people should have been insulted, as they have been during the past week, in terms which even the least responsible of journalists would not dare to employ in the case of differences with a Great Power. Not only is it bad form to heap contumely upon a weak and sensitive foe but in this instance it is also very bad policy. The gibes directed by ill-informed and reckless newspapers will do something besides embittering her inhabitants against us. They will further alienate the mind of the whole of the South American peoples, who keenly and quite rightly resent the contemptuous insolence with which the average Englishman treats their affairs. It is a commonplace with the amateur critic that it would be well if "these wretched little South and Central Republics could be swept off the face of the earth". Most of the newspaper comments upon the Venezuelan imbroglio seem to have been founded upon this erroneous and brutal supposition. We have no love for Republicanism as a form of government but it would show lack of wisdom as well as of humanity if this slipshod generalisation were accepted. So far from Europe deriving advantage from the destruction of any one or all of the States, it is to her best interests to help them to overcome their weaknesses and assiduously to cultivate good relations with them. But decent sympathy for Venezuela and repression of insults, which are doubtless attributable not to malice but to lack of knowledge and of competence to handle public affairs, do not imply criticism of Lord Lansdowne's action. Even on the meagre statements of Mr. Balfour and Lord Cranborne it was clearly necessary to strike at President Castro and his Executive. Superficially regarded the situation is harmless enough for everybody except Venezuela. President Castro, himself the child of revolution, whose power, such as it is, rests upon force, may play the verbal braggart with all the intellectual subtlety and emotional extravagance which makes the South American so attractive and yet so difficult to get on with; but he knows words do not raise blockades. At the moment the facts belie any supposition that complications will ensue. Venezuela is powerless to make mischief between those who would coerce her. President Castro has tried and failed to secure the protection of the United States. Excluding from consideration merely flamboyant talk about the Monroe rule, the attitude of the States is quite correct. Mr. Roosevelt admitted in his Presidential Message that he could do nothing to protect South American States when they were in the wrong. They would have to suffer the consequences of their own offences against the comity of nations, subject to the limitation that the United States would not allow those consequences to take the form of loss of their territory to any European Power. The Monroe rule will not therefore be brought into operation on behalf of Venezuela.

This is not the act of gracious condescension on the part of the States which it has been represented to be. The real reason for not applying the doctrine is not that Venezuela has misbehaved, is recalcitrant and therefore ought to be chastised, but that the United States is powerless to avert her punishment in any case. The statement that the United States will only interfere in disputes of this nature to prevent loss of territory to a European Power is an idle boast and must remain so as long as the United States does not possess a navy equal to the combined navies of the Great Powers of Europe. Let it be supposed, for example, that either Germany or England had territorial ambitions in South America and



determined to use the present disputes as producing an opportunity to gratify them. Could the United States prevent either Power from taking as much of Venezuelan territory as it pleased? The United States navy gives a negative answer. How much less could she prevent both Powers from acting in concert and dividing Venezuela between them? We may carry the argument further. Not only Germany and England but other European Powers also have, or recently had, grievances against Venezuela like our own. Could the United States prevent a concert of Europe, acting through the navies of the Old World, from parcelling Venezuela, or for that matter, all the South American republics among its members? To put the case in this form is to demonstrate the uselessness of the Monroe rule as an operative force either in the present case or in easily conceivable contingencies. The reservation made by Mr. Roosevelt means that war would be declared upon any Power or Powers which obtained compensation by the seizure or cession of territory; but it is valueless because war could not be successfully waged in the present condition of the United States navy. Thus his cry of "hands off" to the Powers does not affect the situation.

The Venezuelan trouble is strictly limited, as an international problem, to the difficulty of exacting reparation for wrongs committed against subjects of the Powers. Relatively speaking it is a small matter and capable of quick adjustment if President Castro acts with a modicum of sense, or—should his conduct be as provocative of disaster to his country as his words suggest they may be—if other prominent Venezuelans can relegate him to private life and will themselves act intelligently and reasonably. Reduced to its narrowest compass the question is a financial one—what is the amount of the indemnity to be paid and what are the best arrangements to be made, in the common interest, for its payment? On the one hand Venezuela cannot escape from the obligation to pay, for, if necessary, European forces can occupy Caracas and remain in the country until a settlement is effected. On the other hand all the Powers of Europe cannot get out of Venezuela more than she can produce by way of compensation for wrongs, nor can they get it earlier than Venezuela's means of payment permit. The people have been almost ruined by a revolution which has now lasted for nearly three years. We admit everything that can be said in condemnation of these disorders. Politics in Venezuela is a profession—the easiest road for the capable and unscrupulous to riches as well as power. The Presidency offers the greatest facilities and temptations for personal enrichment at the expense of the State; and Castro, if what his detractors say be true, is no better than his predecessors. But commonplaces of writing upon South American topics can be taken as read. The difficulty is one that has to be dealt with in a business spirit. A distinction must be drawn between the Venezuelan nation and the individuals who have proved themselves incompetent rulers and administrators. The nation, it is true, will have to pay and thus suffer for the follies of its governing men. In that respect no differentiation is possible. The Creole coffee-grower and cattle-raiser of the interior will have to smart, in a pecuniary sense, for the errors of the military and political class in Caracas. But there is no occasion for harshness and oppression towards the nation. Consideration and patience should guide our policy, even though it has been necessary to use force. We are dealing, not with barbarians who can understand little else than the meaning of a blow, but with a proud and sensitive people amenable to reason, even if they have a quaint exaggerated sense of their own importance in the world.

#### JACOBIN JUSTICE IN PARIS.

WE have always suspected the sincerity of M. Waldeck-Rousseau, who is now disporting himself in lands pleasanter even than France, but we doubt if he entirely approves of the manner in which his successor is carrying out his policy. The ex-Premier again and again asserted during the passage of the Asso-

ciations Bill that it would be administered in the broadest possible spirit, and that no religious communities would be interfered with unless they were clearly a danger to the State. But M. Waldeck-Rousseau must have been well aware that he was letting loose dangerous forces which his successors would be able to control even less than himself. It was also a favourite point of M. Rousseau and his supporters that the Bill was in reality only aimed at certain teaching Orders, whose system of instruction was in the nature of a conspiracy against Republican institutions. We pointed out from the first that when a Jacobin majority had once been armed with the dangerous weapons provided by the late Ministry, it would not allow extravagances to be checked by references to the declarations of some former ministry. We feel no satisfaction that our predictions are being fulfilled to the letter. If we were capable of experiencing any feeling of Schadenfreude in a matter which involves the destinies of France and her Church we might indeed plume ourselves over the changed attitude of the "Times", whose powerful influence supported the Bill, but which is now indignant at the use to which thoughtful observers well knew that Bill would be put. In fact it is becoming quite clear that Jacobinism, having been given an entirely free hand, intends to crush if possible its most dangerous enemies, the religious Orders. In order to effect this M. Combes is violating not only every distinct pledge given by M. Waldeck-Rousseau but also the spirit of the Republican Constitution.

The applications formulated by the Orders for authorisation are referred by the Government for consideration to a Committee of the Chamber. Such a committee would be nominated in most Assemblies by a fair scheme of individual selection: the majority in the French Chamber has determined that it shall be selected by Scrutin de Liste. This method of course leaves the supporters of the Government free to pack the committee. As a matter of fact they were considerate enough to leave the Opposition eight members out of thirty-three. These gentlemen have naturally refused to play a part in a dismal farce and have left the whole committee to the Radicals and Socialists. The committee thus constituted will not quarrel with the decision of the Ministry to refuse all authorisations save five out of the sixty-two applications; indeed the Ministry has only referred to them the fifty-six applications it has already refused, leaving the rest to be disposed of by the Senate, treating that body much as our own Ministry has treated the House of Lords. But no more justice is to be anticipated from the Senate than from the Chamber. A great deal, it is true, has been said there about freedom of instruction, among others by M. Clémenceau, but that gentleman and his fellows all prefaced their generalities by a special plea for the abolition of the teaching Orders before their theory of freedom comes into force.

The fate of these Orders has been indeed sealed beforehand. The expected has happened, but even M. Combes went rather too far when he suppressed, *proprio motu*, establishments belonging to private individuals who employed members of religious Orders as teachers, and even secular sentiment deprecated the *maladroit* policy which led to the riots in Brittany and elsewhere, but the determination of the enemies of all free instruction remains the same. M. Combes' theory and that of the new Jacobinism is that education is a matter entirely for the State. The manufacture of good Republicans is as much its monopoly as the manufacture of spirituous liquors or matches or cigars is a monopoly of the State in some countries. This is a pretty doctrine in a land where liberty is supposed to be the first law of being. Private teaching on this theory exists on sufferance alone, and it will not be left in the hands of political opponents or those suspected of so being. M. Combes puts forward the ridiculous excuse that these Orders are not "capable of giving instruction conforming to the needs of modern society". Such a statement with regard to the Jesuits and Benedictines is too self-contradictory to be worthy of the name of sophistry.

But the "Times" correspondent rightly denounces as "sophistry" the detailed defence put forward by the Ministry for its treatment of the Orders other than

those engaged in teaching. It was intimated by M. Waldeck-Rousseau that practically in all cases authorisation would follow application, and that only teaching Orders would be refused. Both promises have been flagrantly violated. M. Combes is now defending his Cabinet for denying authorisation to twenty-five Orders whose sole or principal function is that of preaching, among them the Passionist Fathers who only minister to English-speaking people. There is indeed in this case very strong ground for calling upon our own Foreign Office to remonstrate and at all events demand compensation. Of the frivolous pretexts on which the suppression of the preaching Orders is based, the most audacious is the plea for the secular clergy in France. We are in fact asked to believe that the clergy prefer to preach to small congregations rather than see their pulpits filled by eloquent men who give their services for nothing and fill their offertories. In fact the French Church is to be deprived of the services of her most eloquent sons for no reason at all save that the Jacobins dislike them as they dislike all free exercise of the intellect. We may remember that it was said during the Revolution that the Republic had no need of savants or chemists. The case of the Carthusians is one of the strongest instances of the system in which the law is being administered by M. Combes. They had voluntarily transferred their establishments abroad, but, overcome by the insistence of their lay friends, they had sought authorisation for the Grande Chartreuse the original seat of their Order. This institution is the earthly providence of the neighbourhood; 97,000 persons had signed a petition for its authorisation. Yet the Government denied it because the monks had only applied for it in the case of "an industrial establishment". This is a delicate reference to the manufacture of the famous liqueur. The policy of the Cabinet is therefore clear. If an Order does not apply, it is of course not authorised; if it applies it is refused either because it does something which is not wanted, or because it does something which is wanted too much. The dilemma is not ingenuous but it is effective. It is on a par with an equally childish but equally mean process of argument familiar in practice to big boys when dealing with little ones: "Those that ask shan't have and those that don't ask don't want".

We may feel grateful that we are no longer asked by any reputable English journal to regard these methods of procedure as statesmanship. Although they appear to carry the approval of the Chamber and perhaps the Senate, we do not believe they will prove good tactics. The strength of the Church in France is still very great. It is the only institution existing in that country, with the exception of the army, which has strong vitality of its own. The aim of the Government is to separate two forces which have worked together for the glory of France and still constitute the most stable foundation of patriotism. That the present policy can have lasting success is incredible to anyone who has had the opportunity of studying France of to-day and the tendency of the component parts of her society. If events prove that the Jacobin tyranny is to be finally victorious, it will mean the substitution of a degrading materialism for the ideals which, if often mistaken, were still disinterested, and the ultimate disappearance of France from the company of great nations.

#### THE YEOMANRY ILLUSION.

THE opposition which was unexpectedly developed against the one-clause Militia and Yeomanry Bill reveals a growth of interest in the military forces of the Empire the more welcome that it took many by surprise. The Army and even the Navy Estimates are too often received by empty benches. The House usually shows itself intensely bored when any questions of defence—unless personal reputations are involved—come up for discussion, and at the tag end of an autumn session anything put forward by a War Minister might have slipped through. But the House, while it might have swallowed the 50,000 Militia Reserve at 4d. a day at one indiscrimina-

ting gulp, strained at the 35,000 Yeomanry—the image of cavalry with less than 25 per cent. of the expense—which formed part of the dish presented to it. In truth there is a wide difference in principle between the measures dealing with the mounted and dismounted auxiliary forces, and the House showed a true instinct by its attitude. True it is that some provisions dealing with the Militia are obscure except to experts, and that when their full meaning has been unravelled it will not commend itself to many minds. If a man is liable to be transferred from one corps to another, it will very likely happen that discontent will supervene, and that recruiting will suffer. Uncertainty is what everyone dislikes, and the Militiaman with a wife and family is not likely to enjoy it more than other people. Also the territorial system is thrown overboard under the new regulations, and county feeling, and territorial esprit de corps are factors in the situation that must be reckoned with. The late war has given a marked and healthy stimulus to such feelings, and they should be fostered not discouraged. But, in our present straits for men, much that was once held sacred has had to be abandoned, and the Militia Reserve, if not an ideal organisation, will serve in days when we have to be contented with soldiers not much more than five feet high, and broad in proportion.

With the Yeomanry it is however very different. What are the 35,000 Yeomen required for? Thirty thousand of them are we understand to be utilised for home defence, while a selected 5,000 are to be available for service beyond the seas. But home defence does not begin until our fleets have been destroyed, and we have lost the command of the sea. Therefore it is only when hostile squadrons are dominating the seas round us that the 30,000 Yeomanry can get their opportunity. There are those who contend that when we have lost command of the sea our star will have set for ever, and that therefore no organisation which attempts to remedy that supreme disaster is worth consideration. But it may be argued that although we have not irretrievably lost command of the sea, we may yet have to meet an invader on English soil. We do not propose to enter into a discussion of this view of the question here; we simply state what some authorities believe, and assume, as a premise for the purposes of our argument. If one set of opinions be correct 30,000 Yeomen can never be of use at all; if the other views be accepted, the question arises as to whether they will be the best troops for employment. If we had to fight on the soil of England would a large force of yeomanry, call them either mounted infantry or cavalry, be more useful than infantry? Is England a country where mounted troops can manœuvre? Is it not rather a highly enclosed, close country where movement would be confined almost entirely to the roads, and where therefore a cyclist can penetrate wherever a horseman can ride? If infantry, more especially cyclist infantry, are better suited to the country, why have Yeomanry at all? It is to be considered that at the moment when we are lining up in Kent and Sussex to defend London, bread will be at prohibitive prices. Will it be wise at such a moment to take corn to feed the horses of the Yeomen when a starving population is crying out for it to feed themselves? But it is argued that these 35,000 Yeomen are needed to provide mounted troops for foreign service, and the corps d'élite which they are to furnish will be obtained at one-tenth the price that would have to be paid for regular cavalry. This argument savours of the procedure of Elia's Chinaman who obtained roast pork by burning down his house. If 5,000 cavalry must be added to the army, let it be done. It is better, if you need an article, to pay a fair price and get what you require. It is more businesslike and less expensive in the long run to do so than to raise a huge unnecessary force, and then by emasculating it obtain an unsatisfactory and inefficient substitute for what is needed. Corps d'élite are destructive of general efficiency, and are a costly luxury. They raise the level of a few units at the cost of missing the general quality of the remainder, and they have been abandoned



in all services where economy is studied, and where the personal dignity of a ruler is not concerned. There is this additional objection then against the new corps d'élite, and it is one which no one who has the real efficiency of our auxiliary forces at heart will be prepared to overlook. The truth, we suspect, is that the difficulty of finding recruits lies at the root of the establishment of a large force of Yeomanry. There is a certain glamour about a sabre and a pair of spurs. It is better fun to ride than to walk on a hot summer's day at manoeuvres. And the fact that many so-called Yeomen went to the war has given a temporary prestige to the force. But it should be remembered that a force suitable for work on the open and boundless veldt is not necessarily well adapted for operations in a country such as ours, and it should not be left out of sight that in South Africa we had to meet a foe mounted to a man. It may possibly be open to doubt whether we may or may not ever have to fight on British soil, but it is beyond a shadow of doubt that when we do fight we shall not meet a force with a large proportion of mounted men. The exigencies of sea transport will prevent that; and the composition of the army of invasion will be remorselessly circumscribed by the space available on the limited number of transports that the enemy will have at his disposal.

These are some of the objections against the organisation of large forces of mounted men for home defence, above and beyond the more radical objection that such defence should rest on our ships and fleets. We however regard all such efforts with a distrust founded on a deeper objection still. These efforts spring from the essential and cardinal difficulty which hampers us in our schemes of defence, and which always must hamper us until the stern fact that universal service is at the door has been accepted. We cannot obtain sufficient men to carry out our programme. That is the real crux of the situation.

#### EGYPT AND THE GREAT DAM.

THE Nile reservoir at Assuan was opened on Wednesday with as little display as a town hall or a charity bazaar. We like it so. A bar of masonry is thrown across the Nile and the Nubian Valley is turned into a lake. That this should seem an incident in the business of empire is as it should be. A great achievement, thus coolly viewed, brings us near to the spirit of Rome, apparently lost in the saturnalia of Mafeking and Peace days.

"Tu regere imperio populos, Romane, memento;  
Hæc tibi erunt artes: pacisque imponere morem,  
Parcere subiectis, et debellare superbos."

The event, as an event, is worthy to be understood. On the map Egypt is shown as a great parallelogram. But this area is rainless except in the north, and it is the narrow riband of green fields stretching on either side of the Nile from Assuan to Cairo, that together with the Delta and the Fayum constitutes the real Egypt. The land draws its supplies of moisture not from its own sky, but from the skies of Abyssinia and Central Africa; and being just so much of the desert as can be fertilised by the waters of its river, Egypt is in literal truth the "gift of the Nile". To the people of such a country water is the paramount necessity of life; and of all the reforms effected by British administration the restoration and extension of the irrigation works is the most vital and the most valued. Nineteen years ago, when British engineers were summoned from India to reform the Egyptian Irrigation Service, the situation was one which might have baffled even resolute and skilful men. Incompetence, waste, neglect and disuse, had brought the then existing system of irrigation works and canals to a condition of disorder that threatened the industrial life of the nation with paralysis. The English irrigation officers began in a modest way to clear and repair the canals. On the strength of their early success they obtained from the Government the "irrigation million"; and

then a task of real magnitude was completed. Just south of Cairo, at the apex of the Delta, the Barrage had stood for twenty-five years—a costly failure. Its purpose was to hold up the Nile, and so provide a supply of water sufficient for the perennial irrigation of the cotton crops, then as now the main source of the national wealth. Built from the designs of Mougel Bey, the French engineer, the Barrage had cost £1,800,000, besides "the unpaid labour of uncounted corvées, and of whole battalions of soldiers". But the bad workmanship of the natives had made the structure so weak that it had never held up more than five feet nine inches of water, and in 1885, when the English engineers took it in hand, it had been abandoned as worthless. Nevertheless by 1890, after four years of skilful reconstruction and repairs, the Barrage was rendered efficient: the perennial irrigation of Lower Egypt was achieved, the cotton industry was saved, and the future prosperity of Egypt was assured. As yet, however, the sugar industry and the peasant proprietors of Upper Egypt, from Cairo for more than 500 miles southward to Assuan, remained dependent upon the annual overflow of the Nile for the supply of the irrigation canals with water. The canals and conduits were gradually deepened and improved, the land was drained; but before a supply of water sufficient for perennial irrigation could be obtained, the millions of tons of surplus water, which every year the Nile poured wastefully in the season of its flood into the Mediterranean, must be caught and stored.

It is this service which the great dam at Assuan will perform. Holding up a volume of surplus water of more than a thousand million tons in weight, it will pour forth in the season of low Nile a flow of water twice as great as the volume of the Thames in its mean annual flood. The Assuan reservoir, with the ancillary "open Barrage" at Assiut (that fills the Ibrahimiyeh Canal), will not only provide some 800,000 acres of land in Upper Egypt—one third of the agricultural area—with perennial irrigation, but it will enable fresh land to be reclaimed from the desert, and so enlarge the area of habitable Egypt. The price which Egypt pays for this boon is something under five millions, distributed in thirty annual payments of £157,226, running from 1 July, 1903. The cash value of the new water supply is estimated at an annual increase of £E. 2,608,000 in the national wealth, and of £E. 378,400 in the annual revenue; while the State will gain in addition a bonus of over a million pounds from the sale of lands reclaimed from the desert. It remains to be seen, of course, whether these estimates of the increased productiveness of the Nile Valley will be realised. On the other hand, they may be exceeded. In any case the prospect of an immediate increase in the purchasing power of Egypt is a matter which is worth the notice of our manufacturers.

But the formal inauguration of the Nile reservoir is significant from more than one aspect. We have regarded it as the crowning point in a material enterprise of the highest economic importance, undertaken nearly twenty years ago in circumstances of great difficulty, and now successfully accomplished, by Englishmen. But it has its political significances as well: it is a vindication of the purposes for which we have remained in Egypt in the face of the ill-concealed annoyance of more than one Great Power. It is an augury of success in South Africa, in so far as part of our task in that province of the Empire is identical with the task which we have thus successfully accomplished in Egypt.

#### THE FASHION OF ARTHUR.

IT has been attempted in the celebrated case of the hour to draw an inference from the fact that persons, not related, called one another by their Christian names or some nickname. Whether the inference will be accepted or rejected by the jury we cannot say. But the mere discussion of the point—from which alas! there is no escape at present—suggests that the fashion of men and women calling one another by baptismal and pet names, if they meet at all often, has grown very rapidly and spread very

widely during the last few years. And it is decidedly a matter of fashion, though the fashion is not merely capricious, but may be traceable, in some measure at least, to the Court. At the beginning of the eighteenth century manners were ceremonious, and Anne's Court was stiff and dull. Towards the middle of the century manners relaxed, and by the end of the century, when the Prince Regent ruled the roast, they had become very easy. In the set of which Fox, Lord Carlisle, and Selwyn were leaders, everybody was Charles or George. This sort of thing continued through the reign of George IV., but with the passing of the Reform Bill and the accession of Queen Victoria we had a reversion to primness. A queen on the throne always makes for stiffness, and the invasion of society by the middle-class after 1832 induced discrimination on the part of the elect. Perhaps the beginning of relaxation in modern political circles was the translation of the Fourth Party to the Treasury bench. Then it was nothing but "Randolph" and "George" and "Arthur". There is a story, it may be invented, but if so, it is well invented, about a colleague of Mr. Balfour who, after delivering a carefully prepared speech on the complicated question of rating, sat down mopping his Olympian brow, and asking "How did I do, Arthur?" "Splendidly, Harry, splendidly." "Did you understand it, Arthur?" "Not a word, Harry, not a word." During the last few years we have had a rapid and alarming development in the direction of casual and endearing address. Mr. Balfour is perhaps the first Prime Minister who has been "Arthur'd", not only by his contemporaries, but by his under-secretaries. To realise the startling advance in familiarity which these manners denote, one has only to reflect on their possible application to the leaders of the last generation of politicians. Can anyone imagine Mr. Disraeli, outside the circle of his relatives, being addressed as "Benny", or "Benjy", or even "Benjamin"? Dizzy he was called, but never to his face, except by that impudent buffoon, Bernal Osborne. And this reminds us that there are a great many statesmen, who are called by disrespectful abbreviations behind their back. Mr. Chamberlain is often spoken of as "Joe", but we would wager a considerable portion of our substance that he is never so addressed to his face—though Mr. Bowles in his famous Joseph Speech went perilously near. It is inconceivable that the stately Pitt should ever have been addressed as "Billy"; yet the Parliamentary records have it that when his friend Dundas was condemned for malversation by the casting vote of the Speaker, the rowdy Whigs crowded up to the Treasury bench "to see how Billy Pitt looked". Is it thinkable that anyone should ever have clapped Lord Salisbury on the back and called him "Bobby", or even "Robert"? There is a kind of floating tradition that there is, or was, a man who, having been with him at Eton and Christchurch, was in the habit of speaking to Mr. Gladstone as "William". But serious and well-informed men regard the statement as apocryphal, and stoutly disbelieve in the existence of such a person. For some reason, there is a great deal more of this affectionate familiarity on the Conservative front bench (on whichever side of the Speaker it may be), than on the Radical front bench. We remember to have heard Sir William Harcourt address one of his co-tenants as "a damned fool"; but we cannot recall any nearer approach to intimacy amongst the Radical leaders than this somewhat ambiguous phrase.

It is all a matter of fashion. No one pretends that the Prime Minister is less respected or respectable than his predecessors; and if we have made Mr. Balfour the peg whereon to hang our moral, it is only because he is the first man in the country. The fashion is fostered by the habit of playing bridge and golf. It is difficult to treat with distant respect a partner who has blocked your long suit, or an opponent who has "missed the globe" on the teeing ground. A friend asked a distinguished statesman the other day, "How can you ever play bridge with So-and-so" (naming a leader of Opposition) "again, after his outrageous attack on your good faith in the House the other night?" "It was a disgraceful attack", replied the Minister thoughtfully, "and I shall not play bridge

with him again—for a fortnight". Putting aside the fashion, which has only widened the area of a pre-existent custom, why is it that there are some men whom it is almost impossible to call by their Christian name or a nickname, while there are others whom it is almost impossible to address in any other way? What subtle something is there in the character of one man, which eggs you on to call him "Toby", or "Jacko"? And what is the opposite quality in another man which seals your lips at the bare thought of "Topps" or "Tommy" or even "Arthur"? Anthony Trollope, if we remember right, devotes a good many pages in one of his books to discussing this mystery. The novelist decides that there must be something ridiculous, or mean, or at least weak, in the character of one whom everybody calls by a Christian or nickname. Diffidently, but emphatically, we differ from so great an observer of human nature as Trollope. We know men who are invariably treated with ceremonious respect, and who are in no wise respectable, who are mean, and ridiculous, and weak as water. On the other hand we know men of real strength and simplicity of character, and therefore fortified with a natural dignity which is always at command when wanted, who are almost universally addressed by some kindly little name which was affixed to them in boyhood. A good deal, of course, depends upon whether you know a man in his family. If you are in the habit of hearing a man called "Harry" by his sister or wife or mother, it is difficult to avoid calling him so yourself. So far from agreeing with Trollope we go the length of saying that the being called by a short name raises a presumption in favour of a man's character. Does it not show that his fellows like and trust him? and what more can you say in anyone's favour than that? Reserved and inexpressive natures never take kindly to what we have called the fashion of Arthur, which is, like all other modes, in danger of becoming ridiculous by unwarrantable imitation.

#### THE UNIVERSITY TRIAL EIGHTS.

SINCE the beginning of the October term the Presidents of the Oxford and Cambridge boat clubs have been hard at work sifting the material at their disposal with a view to making up their crews for next March. Mr. Chapman, the Cambridge president, has of the two the lighter task. There are in residence five of last year's winning crew. Mr. Nelson who rowed stroke, and who was prevented by an accident at the eleventh hour from rowing at Henley; Mr. Chapman, Mr. Thomas and Mr. Edwards Moss who all helped Third Trinity to win the Grand Challenge Cup; and Mr. Grylls who rowed so well at "six" in the University Boat Race. All of the above are certain to be called upon to row again, and there are consequently only three vacancies in the University crew to be filled by members of the Trial Eights. Although the vacancies to be filled are few the president will have no little difficulty in finding candidates to fill them whose form is in any way to be compared with that of the five old "blues". The form displayed by the Trial Eights was not good. In both crews there was a tendency to hurry forward and miss the beginning and the weights were insufficiently used during the latter half of the stroke. These are both faults which should if possible have been eradicated while the men were rowing in the heavy trial boats, for they are such as tend to get worse rather than better when the men are moved into a light boat on the lively water of the Thames. It was unfortunate too that the race at Ely last Saturday was not more closely contested. The Trial Eight races at the two Universities are perhaps the only races which are rowed with the object, not of ascertaining which is the faster crew, but of observing the merits of the individual performers; and in order to observe those merits satisfactorily it is essential that the race should be a close one. In the race at Ely last Saturday one crew led from the start and in the end won very easily so that the authorities saw eight of the men toiling in a beaten crew which is not a really satisfactory test, and eight paddling comfortably in front which is no test at all.



Of the heavy weights Mr. Carter of King's showed considerable promise and if he can learn to row in a rather less ponderous style he will be a valuable acquisition for the University crew; but with this exception none of the men showed such conspicuous merit as to justify a definite prophecy that they will be selected to row next spring.

At Oxford there are five of last year's crew available: Mr. Long, Mr. Adams, Mr. Drinkwater, Mr. D. Milburn and Mr. G. Milburn, but it is possible that they will not all be called upon to row again. They are by no means so good a foundation upon which to build a crew as the old "blues" in residence at Cambridge and it was extremely important that great care should be exercised in the selection and coaching of the Trial Eights. Mr. Long, the president, has performed the duties of his office with great patience and skill, with the result that the two eights which raced last Saturday were above the average of crews usually seen at Moulsoford. In practice one of the crews showed itself to be considerably faster than the other, and in order to lessen the probability of a runaway race a new expedient was resorted to namely that of placing two stone of dead weight in the faster boat. The result of this experiment was an extremely interesting and closely contested race. The crews were never clear from start to finish and the boat with the dead weight on board eventually won by barely a quarter of a length. Those on board the umpire's launch were thus able to come to a definite conclusion as to the merits or the reverse of the various performers. The style was, on the whole, good. The men were rowing on 13-inch slides (the usual length being 16 inches) and the sacrifice of swing to leg-drive was not so noticeable as it was in the Oxford crews at Henley last July. Mr. Monier-Williams rowed with pluck and judgment as stroke of the winning crew, and he will probably be called upon to occupy that important position in the University boat. Mr. Field, who has hitherto been chiefly distinguished as a sculler, rowed remarkably well in the losing crew, and there is no reason why he should not with careful coaching develop into a first-class heavy-weight. Of the others Messrs. Drinkwater, D. Milburn, and Willis were the best.

In comparing the material at the two Universities there can be no doubt that at the present stage Cambridge have considerably the better of the argument, and although they have lost two of their strongest men, they should be able to turn out a crew nearly as good as that of last spring. The Oxford crew of 1903 should be better than that of 1902. They have no single oarsman of conspicuous merit, but they have a lot of good average material from which to form a crew, and if they put the right men into the right places there is no reason why they should not form a speedy combination. Their coach Mr. W. A. L. Fletcher is away in India and it is rumoured that Mr. R. C. Lehmann is to assist Messrs. C. K. Philips and G. C. Bourne in the coaching. It is said that Mr. Bristowe, Mr. W. Dudley Ward and Mr. C. J. D. Goldie will coach Cambridge and, if that is so, it goes without saying that they will be well cared for in that respect. After their experience of last year Oxford will not again experiment with short boats, but intend to give their order to Messrs. Sims of Putney for a ship of the normal type.

#### THE MODERN GAME OF BRIDGE.

THIS game as understood by municipal bodies and tramway companies is going merrily forward, and the claim of beauty to take a hand is steadily ignored. Kew Bridge, the finest in outer London, is down; Sonning Bridges are threatened. In the case of Kew, it would have been simple enough, one would think, to make the new utilitarian bridge lower down the river, and certainly worth while for beauty. At Sonning I do not know what the press of traffic may be; but to the world outside, Sonning exists as a place where there are beautiful bridges: these spoiled, it will cease to exist. Perhaps even the traffic will be

less, so that Sonning might well pause, on the meanest grounds of self-interest. And there is still Richmond Bridge. A tramway stands scowling at it: the far side is too steep, even with a new bridge, for convenience, so that the project will presently be to pull the old down and rebuild elsewhere. Before it is too late, let us rally and prevent this last disgrace.

But the question of the moment is the rebuilding of a bridge already down, that at Vauxhall. Art has up till now been severely snubbed in this affair, and very likely, to some extent, has deserved the treatment. The most notable development of building in the nineteenth century was that of iron and steel construction, and its chief monuments were not churches and palaces but exhibition buildings, railway stations and bridges, markets and factories. The name given to the designers of these was not architect but engineer, and this alone proves that there was a break in continuity, that "art" failed to take the considerable jump necessary to accommodate itself to the new construction. The builders were divided up into those who did not profess art, but had the big constructions to carry out, and those who did profess art, but only in terms of old-fashioned material and sentiment. We must beware of assuming, of course, that art has been the constant and exclusive possession of the architects. The proportion of architects who had any real claim to the name of artist was small indeed; and the attempts of these men to produce beauty seldom give the mind so much satisfaction as the simple effort of the engineer to produce efficient construction for a given purpose. Nay, the "engineer" has sometimes scored a success in the domain of the "architect", as in the Museum building of the Exhibition Road. But the rather superior and sulking attitude of architects and critics has had this luckless result that engineers, bullied by the cry for "art", have either themselves added to their constructions the decorative devices of the third-rate architect, or employed that gentleman to do it himself. Every trained engineer is capable of adding detail in this sense; it is the merest child's play to anyone who can command the use of compasses and a T-square; and the engineer, who is probably a humble-minded man, anxious to do what is required of him, must be astonished when he finds himself called to account for these decorative additions. Take the case of the Tower Bridge. Here the engineer had to solve a serious problem in the construction of this swing-bridge on a gigantic scale. This he solved very completely and added the elaborate convenience of the second roadway above the first, which is never used and remains a monstrous toy. But he was perfectly willing to let "art" have its fling once all the difficulties that appeared to him serious were met, and some unknown quantity, engineering or architectural, was employed to add the "art". This person, whoever he may have been, was only a few years in arrears of architectural taste. "Ah", he said to himself, "I'll build them two Gothic castles, and then they won't have anything to say against a modern bridge". The architects, who had just renounced the idea that "art" meant making modern buildings look like Gothic castles, were of course furious with this abominable parody, which they had thoroughly deserved, but so slowly does opinion spread that the other day in the County Council Committee a member remarked, in support of the Vauxhall project, that the Tower Bridge was generally admitted to be a thing of beauty.

Such then is the divorce between construction and decoration in this country. There are individual exceptions, but there can be little doubt that for large public works it is commoner in France than it is with us to find engineer and architect working together in intelligent co-operation, or actually united in the same person. Take, for example, the huge new railway station, the Gare d'Orléans. M. Leloup, its designer, was his own engineer. In its detail, there was collaboration, and a great deal of this one cannot admire. Nay, one might say that the engineering part would be better for having less "architecture". But the whole thing takes its place as a big monument, neither pretending to be what it is not, nor breaking too shockingly from its surroundings. The same is true of the great Alexander bridge, again

open to criticism in detail, but a big decorative, as well as constructive conception.

Compare with this the history of the latest bridge project in London, that for Vauxhall.\* The former engineer to the Council determined to be his own architect and produced a design of mixed granite and iron construction. The incongruities of this were shown up by representatives of the Institute of British Architects and other critics. He then produced a second design of granite and concrete which was again pulled to pieces by the critics. Meantime the preparation of foundations for the granite piers proceeded, and it is now said that these foundations have proved insufficient for the weight of granite and steel or granite and concrete. The official reason given for reverting to steel alone for the superstructure is that the headway under the arches at high tide would have been too small. The case for the steel bridge under this second head is none of the clearest, but if it is true that the foundations require it, a steel bridge it evidently must be. A design for this has been presented by Sir A. Binnie's successor, and again the tedious but necessary battery of criticism has been brought to bear upon it. It is much more modest as an eyesore than the Tower Bridge, but the character of its detail is poor enough, and the treatment of mouldings does not, as it should, declare that one part is steel, another, granite. Again there has been a calling in of semi-Gothic forms, not only wrong in scale and starved in character, but unfortunate because by association they make us hate the iron for not being stone. Iron has its own distinctive motives: out of its lattice work and rivet-heads it is possible to get pleasant enough design, and colour too, if we do not paint it chocolate-red. What is wanted is a mind big enough to accept the steel conditions, if they are necessary, and make of them a virtue in the light framework of the spans, reducing the granite and the ideas of granite to their necessary part in the structure.

The Bridges Committee has, I believe, so far yielded as to put the design in the hands of their architect for revision. That gentleman may, for aught we know, be equal to the task laid upon him, but his office is not understood to include the designing of great public monuments like this, which ought to go to a proved man, and the best available. What an extraordinary thing it is that public departments find so much difficulty in discovering who the men of real authority are, and bungle things through between the unknown quantity and the scrimmage of public criticism. The County Council is not, I believe, so impenetrable to reason in these matters as Parliament. They have already called in Mr. Norman Shaw to judge in the Strand Improvement Competition, and when that scheme fell through, were indebted to him for overhauling the building that occupies part of the site. Why do they not go to him in a case like this? He is a man of fully-recognised authority, ripe experience, and he has renounced the bulk of his private practice. Or again there is Mr. Lethaby, whom they appointed to conduct their schools of design. I mention names, because it is absurd to criticise, and suggest no definite plan. Committees of taste, which have been suggested, are, I am convinced, unworkable. The root of the mischief is committees. They are a necessary evil in the work of politics and administration, but, as the present conduct of the National Gallery shows, they kill any definite action in matters of taste. A committee from the Academy or the Institute might contain good men, but it might also contain indifferent, and the decision of a committee is that kind of compromise which in art is called mediocrity.

I have to neglect the exhibitions for this "matter of urgent public interest", but I will call attention to the exhibition of Méryon's etchings at Messrs. Obach's. Not only is there a set of rare and in some cases unique impressions to be seen, but a number of exquisite pencil studies for the plates. I may instance the drawing for the "Bain Chevrier", in some ways a finer composition

than the finished design, and lovely in its firm and delicate lines. Mr. Wedmore, an old devotee of these masterpieces, has supplied a useful catalogue.

My friendly critic, Mr. Hain Friswell, is holding a small exhibition at the Goupil Gallery. His work is much less controversial than one would guess from his theories, and one or two of these studies (for example No. 11, "A Sunset") show a just and delicate eye for tone and colour.

D. S. M.

#### HENRY J. WOOD AND STRAUSS.

LET me begin with a piece of reporting: On Saturday afternoon, 6 December, Queen's Hall was thronged with an enthusiastic multitude who had come in their crowds to greet Mr. Henry J. Wood, lately recovered from a painful illness, Herr Strauss, and Madame Carreño. The Queen's Hall conductor was received with rapturous applause; while later on the Berlin master and the Spanish pianiste each gained a fair amount of approval. Our London musician devoted his energy to directing a performance of the Bonn master's Fifth symphony—we may add that it was singularly finely played; the fair Spaniard gave us a notable rendition of a piano concerto of Tchaikowsky, in which the S. Petersburg composer is not at his best; and the young German maestro conducted a symphonic poem of his own.

'Tis thus that musical criticism is written for the daily papers, it is thus that it must be written: nothing less ornate will suit your old-fashioned daily editor. "Always find the appropriate epithet" said a recently deceased editor to a friend of mine; "for instance always speak of the 'chivalrous' Jean de Reszke". My feeble pinions will not sustain me long at these dizzy heights of fancy: let me therefore proceed in my wonted style, after an apology for the lamentable weakness which, as was lately pointed out with perfect justice, prevents me keeping up the flowery manner of some of my brethren of the daily press.

Queen's Hall was undoubtedly crammed on Saturday, and undoubtedly the crowd had come to hear Messrs. Wood and Strauss and Madame Carreño. This was precisely the cheering aspect of the affair. No royalties were announced; it was neither a charity bazaar nor a political meeting: those people put up with cold journeys, the risk of not getting a seat and the further risk of not getting home after the concert, and all to hear—or at least to see—three distinguished artists. Mr. Newman must have felt rewarded for the enterprise which led him to allow ten rehearsals for the "Heldenleben" of Richard Strauss, and the ultimate success of the performance must have been equally pleasing to Mr. Wood. But to go through the programme in the proper order, I will deal first, if briefly, with Mr. Wood's playing of the Fifth symphony. It goes without saying that the conductor was wildly cheered on making his reappearance after a long enforced absence. I can quite understand it: what I cannot understand is how London has got along without Mr. Wood. On this occasion he played finely, though not so finely as on some previous occasions. He was a little too strenuous: he turned the lime-light on to particular niches and ornaments and gargoyles in Beethoven's gigantic structure and prevented us gaining a full sense of the vastness of the whole. But after all, it is ungrateful to find fault where there was so much of beauty and strength. One felt that here was the elemental thing, the thing that no man can ever imitate. Those who are foolish enough to write music at all, in an age that is divided between Academicism and musical comedy, will understand my meaning when I say that in listening to a Tchaikowsky or Brahms symphony one feels that there is a thing another man might do better or worse or as well; and that in listening to Beethoven at his strongest one realises the futility of ever trying to come near that. It seems like no piece of man's handiwork, but like a mountain moulded in everlasting granite. If there is a flaw, it is in the instrumentation: for instance, where the strings bury the wood-wind in the first movement, or where the

\* For details see an article in "The Architectural Review" for December by Mr. W. D. Caroe.



double-bassoon—the contrafagotto of Covent Garden—blazes away and is never heard in the last. Those things can and should be faked; for we do not nowadays play Beethoven on the orchestra for which he wrote. Mr. Wood faked very well at the beginning; but occasionally he lacked audacity in the finale.

The next item was Tschaiakowsky's B flat minor piano concerto. As a Tschaiakowsky admirer I declare this thing fit only for the music hall. It was played with plenty of energy by Madame Carreño, who took an encore. Now the programme was long and we had a fearful ordeal to look forward to. We wanted all our faculties to give Strauss a fair hearing; every bit of energy used up beforehand left so much less for Strauss. If the lady wanted to damage Strauss' chance, I can only congratulate her on the admirable means she took to secure that end.

Then came the great affair of the afternoon—the "Heldenleben". It had been extensively boomed in the press. There can be no objection to that. If Wagner had not been boomed there would be no Bayreuth to-day. Booming not only advertises a man: it also tests him. If he has the real stuff in him he "gets there" quicker; if he has not he goes under quicker; in either case he arrives more quickly at something approximate to his true position. The true position of Strauss cannot yet be determined. His boom is largely American. Columbus went forth from Europe to discover America—although all good Americans, who have been there, deny it—and in return Mr. James Huncker came from America to discover Europe and Richard Strauss. I fancy it is only because Strauss' name is Richard that Mr. Huncker waxes so enthusiastic over him: there ought to be one Richard on the list of the most devoted Brahms worshipper. Anyhow, possibly as the result of the booming, nearly the whole audience sat patiently through the "Heldenleben" last Saturday. A few cantankerous-looking females departed in the middle; but that was all. The main body probably thought they had got full value for their money by the time the piece was finished. They heard the most complete orchestra we have had in London for some time; assuredly they heard one of the most intricate orchestral pieces ever written. The score of the "Heldenleben" is appallingly complicated. It is not wonderful that ten rehearsals were necessary. Not only is there a vast number of parts, but each part is difficult—full, as amateurs say, of "accidentals" and unforeseen changes of key. When it is done one asks oneself Was all this necessary; has anything been said that could not have been expressed in simpler terms; and if so, was it worth saying? On the whole I am inclined to answer Yes. There are pages on pages which mean absolutely nothing to me; and on the other hand there are pages full of expressive music and passages touched with the true touch of magic that changes all things into things of beauty.

Let us see what it is all about. In no spirit of flippancy, but quite deliberately, I say that Strauss, like many young Germans, appears to have swallowed Nietzsche whole, as a boa constrictor swallows a rabbit. And from Nietzsche he has spun the following plot for his symphonic poem. The young man (the "hero") comes, meets enemies, meets the fair companion and sings a love duet with her, fights the enemies and routs them, begins his "works of peace" only to find there are other enemies to overcome, overcomes them by renouncing the world, retires "into the innermost depths of his own thoughts and feelings", completes further works of peace, and dies. There is a new and original idea for the twentieth century to bring forth! Yet Strauss seriously sets music to it. Oh for a little more intellect! Why, this stuff is older than the everlasting hills, and had been worked to death before Strauss was born. The Straussites—not to be confounded with those who truly appreciate Strauss—make two mutually destructive claims for him. First, he has expressed in music great and dignified ideas; second, his music must be regarded as expressing the emotions aroused by those ideas and not the ideas themselves. I assumed that Strauss wished to express ideas because of the titles he gave his scores and different portions of his scores, and because I found little emotion in his music. Two kind

gentlemen, Mr. Huncker and Mr. Baughan, immediately set me right—or rather they delicately, tenderly dissected me, picked away the harmful portions of my anatomy, and left me to heal myself as best I could. For the consideration they showed while performing this ante-mortem operation I can never be sufficiently grateful. But lo! ere I could remove my mangled remains from the surgeon's table Strauss also was dissected—that is, he was interviewed—and he took my view of the matter. "Metaphysics and music" he declared "are sister arts. . . . I see no reason why ideas should not be expressed in music". Nor I, neither: the only hindrance being that they cannot be. And that they cannot be the "Heldenleben" is a convincing proof. I swear that without Strauss' own programme no man could guess at its meaning. But since many an artist has builded better than he knew, and since some of Strauss' ideas are of the sort that arrive bathed in emotion, let us see how much of this emotion has found its way into his music. There are other considerations: what is the music worth as sheer music, what are the descriptive portions worth as description?

The first part, I admit, means nothing to me. Wagner's various heroic themes are comprehensible enough; so is the "Parsifal as Fool" theme; so is the opening theme of Beethoven's heroic symphony. But this hop-skip-and-a-jump thing of Strauss, and those abrupt skirls for the strings—they are meaningless and not beautiful. And what on earth can be meant by those solo violin bravura passages? The farcical 'Academics' theme—the enemies—is good enough fun at the expense of the German equivalents of our own Mackenzies and Stanfords—the little gibbering schoolmasters stand revealed in every phrase. And similarly when the schoolmasters get some power into their hands, and use it, the transformation of the theme is done in a masterly way. Again the battle is good descriptive music. The "companion" themes are really charming; and finally the close of the work is of a rare loveliness and full of profound feeling. This, then, is what I see in the "Heldenleben". It is a finely built work—that is to say, the different portions are well balanced though to me some of the portions seem not worth the balancing. Throughout the old mastery of the art of placing notes is apparent; and at the finish there is shown a consummate artistic technique—there is the artistic intention perfectly realised.

It is ridiculous in a critic to offer advice. If a composer has the right stuff in him he will find himself at last; and any man with the grit in him to work until he does find himself will scorn to be turned to one side or the other by advisers, mean they never so well. But the critic may at least utter a wish. I wish that Strauss would leave alone this poor Nietzsche pseudo-philosophy and look at life with his own eyes and feel it with his own heart. Then we might expect something wholly original, wholly beautiful. There are hundreds of men in Germany who can take uninteresting, colourless, unpregnant strings of notes and spin barren symphonies from them. Strauss is merely chief of them at present, with something added. That something needs to be developed; in it lies the best, truest Strauss. If he would leave the class-room and the study and realise that there are the open air, sunrises, sunsets, waters, woods and green fields, the seas and the winds, and above all that there are the common griefs and joys of mankind (which Nietzsche held to be of small account) as well as the lofty intellectual aspirations (of which Nietzsche made so much), he might find the inspiration to write some of the finest music of this century. I dare not advise him to do it: I only wish he would.

J. F. R.

#### A FEUILLETON-PLAY.

I HAVE never, to the best of my belief, met one of the many thousands of souls who read daily, with fervid gusto, the feuilletons printed in the half-penny morning papers. Nor has whatever time I may have wasted been wasted after the fashion of these folk. But I have, now and again, read an instalment of a

feuilleton, with the synopsis which is there to comfort those who have been travelling abroad, or who have only learnt to read, since the tale began. These casual studies have made me no scoffer. I think that to write one of these feuilletons must be quite a difficult task, requiring a special gift specially developed. To project a number of absolutely unreal but strongly-defined characters, to involve them in a sad, lurid, happily-ending story, and to throw round them an atmosphere which shall be undeniably "wholesome", is by no means all that our feuilletonist must do. He must so unfold his story that when it is cut up into small sections of uniform length every section shall have in itself something to hit the reader straight between the eyes and to be clearly remembered by him for the rest of the day, making him long for to-morrow morning. The peculiar conditions under which he works prevent him from indulging in didactic philosophy. Brief interludes of broad comic relief he may give us; but not his to teach us that the Church of Rome is wicked or that Society is hollow. Such profound lessons as these can be inculcated only in the form of a book. And as it is for them alone that the British public really respects an author, the poor feuilletonist lives and dies obscure, inglorious. He gives an immense amount of pleasure, but he gets sadly little in return. His name is on no man's lips. Where he lives or what he looks like, no man knows or cares. Except a slight emolument, his sole guerdon is in the perfection of his work. He is a type, albeit a humble type, of sheer artistry.

Last week I found (where, you shall learn anon) an excellent idea for a feuilleton. The right scheme and the right atmosphere were both suggested to me so forcibly that at a feuilleton I mean to try my hand. I do not suppose I shall be capable of developing it in the truly professional manner; but (law of copyright permitting) I mean to try. Some fragments of it I have already written, and, in order that I may the better gauge their quality before I proceed further, I will here submit them to the test of print. . . . Young Henry Traquair was the spoilt child of fortune. From his cradle he had not known what it is to want for anything. Wealthy, healthy, handsome, no wonder he was envied by all the men and admired by all the ladies of his numerous acquaintance. . . . At the time our story opens . . . the gay city . . . engaging a luxurious apartment in the Hôtel St. Charles in the Champs Elysées, fit for a princess. And indeed was it not a princess he was expecting, the princess of his heart—sweet Margaret Fielding, whom he loved with an ennobling passion. . . . Cruel parent . . . run-away match. . . . The waiter threw open the door. "A lady for Monsieur." [To be continued to-morrow.] "Harry!" "Margaret!" He thought she had never looked so beautiful as now. . . . "To-morrow, dearest, is our wedding-day." . . . "Let us step out on to the balcony." . . . Two gentlemen were shown in to the apartment. The taller of the two was Captain Richard Haynes, the shorter was the Rev. Walter Maxwell, both old friends of Henry. . . . They espied the two figures linked arm in arm on the balcony. "By Jove, what a beautiful woman!" . . . For an instant Henry Traquair stood silent. Then "Gentlemen", said he, "allow me to present you to my wife!" [To be continued to-morrow.] "Seen the papers?" asked the Captain. "Awful bank-smash, that." "What bank?" asked Traquair listlessly. . . . His face was ghastly to behold. "Every penny I had in the world" he muttered hoarsely. . . . "But", Margaret pleaded, "I love you none the less dearly because you are not wealthy. You can work. With me ever at your side". . . . Work? He? He who had never yet turned his hand to anything—he to whom self-indulgence had become a second nature? He pushed her from him almost roughly. "You will just have time to catch the boat-train back to England". . . . At the door she paused. His head was still sunk in his hands. Ah, had he even then looked round, who knows but that . . . The door closed . . . He rose and touched the electric bell. He bade the waiter bring him his dressing-case—there was something in it that he needed. He seated himself at the writing-table and commenced to write. "Bring me some sealing-wax", he said, as the waiter re-entered

the apartment. "Here is a stick of black sealing-wax, but perhaps Monsieur would prefer red?" "The black will do", said Traquair without looking up from his task. . . .

I find that these verbatim fragments would overfill my space if I persisted in them. Accordingly, I must give you the rest of the story in the form of a synopsis. Three years elapse after the suicide of Henry Traquair. Margaret Fielding is safely at home. No one knows her to have been the heroine of that painful escapade. Even the Rev. Walter Maxwell (who is now vicar of the parish in which she lives) suspects nothing, for he has become blind. His blindness does not prevent him from loving her. He makes her an offer of marriage, which she accepts. They are very happy in their married life. But Captain Haynes comes to visit his old friend and recognises in his old friend's wife the lady whom his other old friend had introduced as his wife. Mrs. Maxwell persists in denying that Captain Haynes has ever seen her before. She does not carry conviction. To make matters worse, in steps an eminent oculist. Her husband regains his eyesight. He shrinks from her in horror. She is too proud to explain to him that she is not what he takes her for. But Captain Haynes was the recipient of the letter written by Traquair before his suicide, and this letter, which clears Mrs. Maxwell's reputation, he tardily produces. So all ends happily.

Now, I think you will agree that my feuilleton promises well. If it fail, it will fail through my own technical inexperience, not through any flaw in its scheme. But in any case I shall be much surprised if it be treated as literature by the literary critics. I dare not hope, for example, that Mr. W. L. Courtney will devote to it a column of grave discrimination in the "Daily Telegraph". I dare not hope that he will say of it that, though it is in no sense a great book, "it is in the best sense of the words, a conventional book—good convention being, as we understand the matter, an indispensable element in every good book", or that he will be moved by it to reflect that "the absence of human foresight is the novelist's opportunity, and the headlong acceptance of every event as it comes is the very essence of romantic fiction", or that he will picture my readers as "dimly anticipating the complications which Destiny has in store". Thus my modesty brings me to the point at which I have been aiming—the very different standards which are applied to drama and to literature. The scheme of my feuilleton was suggested by a play produced last week, with very great success, at the Haymarket Theatre. The author of this play is Captain Marshall, and its title (which will be also the catchy title of my feuilleton) is "The Unforeseen". The style in which my tentative fragments are written does not, of course, echo the style in which Captain Marshall has written his dialogue. The only fault to be found with Captain Marshall's dialogue is that it is too literary: his characters are apt to talk more like books than like human beings. But, for the rest, my feuilleton is his play accurately translated into terms of fiction. Suppose, just suppose, that Mr. Courtney will be condemned to read my feuilleton, when it is published, and to write a column about it; and then imagine what he will say of it! And yet my instances of what he could not conceivably say of it are accurate transcripts of what he has said of Captain Marshall's original version. (I have merely substituted "book" for "play", "novelist" for "dramatist", "fiction" for "drama".) I do not for a moment suggest that Mr. Courtney is not so sincere a dramatic critic as he is a literary critic. Nor am I so blind as not to see in Captain Marshall a born playwright. But I think it lamentable that one of our half-dozen born playwrights should be content to squander his talent so unworthily. And I think there would be more chance of his reformation in particular, and of our drama's reformation in general, if Mr. Courtney and the other literary-dramatic critics would judge him and his fellow-playwrights by a standard somewhat less remote from the standard by which they judge even the humblest writers of books.

MAX.



## MORE PROVISION FOR OLD AGE.

WE described last week an attractive policy issued by the Norwich Union Life Office for providing at the cost of a moderate annual payment, a substantial income from age 50, or any later age, until death. Another new policy, accomplishing a somewhat similar purpose, has quite recently been introduced by the Mutual Life Association of Australasia, one of the best, perhaps the best, Colonial Life office doing business in the United Kingdom. The endowment assurance policies of the Association are particularly good, and its annuity rates are more favourable than any sound British Life office is able to quote: the latter feature is doubtless due to the higher rate of interest which can be obtained upon good securities in the colonies. The new scheme of the Association is a combination of endowment assurance and annuity, and in introducing it the office is taking advantage of two features in which it is particularly strong. The Association values its liabilities on a stringent basis and consequently holds reserves which provide unimpeachable security for the fulfilment of its contracts.

The nature of the new policy may be judged from an example for age 25 at entry: at this age for an annual premium of £29 11s. 8d., until the attainment of age 60, the policy guarantees, in the event of death from any cause between ages 25 and 60, a cash payment of £1,009. The prospectus does not make it clear whether or not this amount would be increased by quinquennial bonuses. Presumably it would not, but we are not sure. Even without the addition of bonuses the investment would prove a good one in the event of death before reaching the age of 60.

On the attainment of age 60 the policy-holder can take an annuity of £100 a year, payable for twenty years to the assured if he lives, or to his legal representatives should he die within twenty years after reaching the age of 60. If the policy-holder prefers to take a cash payment in place of the annuity for twenty years, he is entitled to receive £1,009, and in addition a bonus at the rate of 30s. per cent. per annum, which amounts to £529, making a total cash payment of £1,538. These figures are quoted under the head of "guaranteed benefits", so that presumably the bonus of £529 is a guaranteed addition to the policy, and not a bonus in the ordinary sense of the word, which implies that the amount is dependent upon future profits.

We have examined this scheme with considerable care, but while fully recognising the many attractions which it offers we are disposed to think that better results can be obtained by a combination of policies in other companies. For instance an endowment assurance policy at age 25 with participation in profits can be obtained from the Alliance for an annual premium of £27 15s. 10d., as against £29 11s. 8d. charged by the Mutual of Australasia. The bonus, dependent on profits, declared, and likely to be maintained, by the Alliance, is a compound reversionary addition at the rate of 30s. per cent. per annum, which would make the sum assured at age 60, £1,659 as against £1,538 in the Mutual of Australasia for a higher premium. The policy of the colonial office apparently does not increase in value until age 60 is reached; whereas in the Alliance the sum assured would be greater year by year, and at the current rate for annuities certain quoted by the Hand-in-Hand the cash value of the Alliance endowment assurance policy would purchase an annuity for twenty years of £111 8s. It will thus be seen that, by taking a policy in the Alliance, £1 15s. 10d. per annum is saved in premiums, the cash value of the policy is greater in the event of death at least between ages 30 and 60, and on attaining the latter age the probable cash value of the Alliance policy is greater than the certain cash value of the colonial policy to the extent of £121; while at current rates for annuities the annual subsequent payment for twenty years is £11 more than the Mutual of Australasia guarantees.

This comparison is very instructive. The scheme put forward by the Mutual of Australasia is most attractive, and the results are excellent; but a critical examination shows that even a better return may be obtained on similar lines by a judicious selection of the policy taken.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

## THE HUSTLING AWAY OF JAMES II.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

Oxford and Cambridge Club,  
Pall Mall, S.W.

SIR,—Your correspondent C. W. is not quite correct as to his facts.

He shoots a Parthian arrow in the remark that "all authorities are agreed that Grinling Gibbons was born of Dutch parents at Rotterdam". He was certainly born at Rotterdam, but there is good authority for supposing that his father was an Englishman.

Can C. W. have become a little mixed as to James II. and Charles I. and Charles II. and John Evelyn and Grinling Gibbons and the seventeenth century generally?

Your obedient servant,  
F. C. H.

## ENGLISH WORDS FOR PLAINSONG.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

Livorno, 24 November, 1902.

SIR,—Mr. E. G. P. Wyatt wishes that when J. F. R. "dogmatizes" upon the unsuitability of plain chant to English words, he would state his reasons. I suppose he really means that J. F. R. should state his reasons and not dogmatise. But it really is a case for laying down the law, for the law is well ascertained: it were indeed late in the day to set about proving by reason that Latin is the finest liturgical language in Western Christendom. I grant that the Psalms in English are just tolerable in the eight "Toni Psalmorum", but does Mr. Wyatt mean us to understand that the Antiphons, Versicles and Responsories of the Hours, the Introits, Graduals and Offertories of the Mass, which were written to give effective expression to certain Latin words, would sound just as effective if sung in English? Then I would venture to dogmatise with J. F. R. and say that such a notion could only be due to defective taste and a deficient ear. Only think of the noble recitative of the Prefaces of the Mass, to have written one of which Mozart said he would have given all his glory as a composer; take the sonorous "Vere dignum et justum est, æquum et salutare", and substitute, if you can, to the same rhythm the plain Saxon "It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty"; it won't fit, and was never intended to fit, and incidentally we learn another lesson: the Saxon was meant to be said, the Latin alone was meant to be sung.

I do not think—and I doubt if J. F. R. does—that anyone will ever invent "some form of sinewy, expressive, simple melody" for use in the English Church. The music of the Church universal has been written once and for all time, once and for all men, and to fit the words of a universal language. A mere nation never did, never could, write Church music for its own use only, and perhaps only an islander could think such a thing. There is but one remedy for England and its adoption is perhaps more hopeless even than the invention of a new Church music:—to revert to that noble Latin language which was so lightly, nay so criminally, discarded at the time of the unhappy divisions in religion, and for the want of which public worship in these islands has suffered so grievously in decency dignity and decorum.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,  
MONTGOMERY CARMICHAEL.

## HYMNOLOGY.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

Burnham Deepdale, 29 November, 1902.

SIR,—Your correspondent Mr. Carter is only damaging his own cause when he chooses for his criticism what many regard as the sublime stanza,

"Thine ageless walls are bonded  
With amethyst unpriced".

The author and translator knew well what they were about. S. Bernard de Morlaix and John Mason Neale do not need defenders.

Neither, may I say, with all reverence, does S. Paul.

Your obedient servant,

E. K. KERSLAKE.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

SIR,—Your Montreal correspondent writes about the lines—

"Her ageless walls are bonded  
With amethyst unpriced"—

that the wall might indeed be ageless when it was in process of building and the amethyst unpriced when it was cheap enough to be used in masonry—that the writer in fact said the opposite of what he meant. Now, Sir, however it may be in Montreal intelligent children on this side have never had any difficulty in understanding that the "ageless" wall is the wall that groweth not old and that the amethyst is "unpriced" because it is priceless. At the much more exceptionable metaphor "bonded" your correspondent does not cavil. I have not S. Bernard's Latin at hand to refer to. For surely, Sir, your correspondent cannot really be unaware, as his letter strongly suggests, that the lines of which he falls foul are merely part of a translation of that poem about the Homeland of Heaven, which has for many centuries been an integral part of European literature and was naturalised some fifty years ago in English by means of the patchy perhaps but on the whole beautiful and spirited version of Neale. The hymn "Disposer Supreme" is also obviously and on the face of it a translation, though not by Neale, and no candid mind will boggle over its "Pauline metonymies". Perhaps it is natural that those who are for ejecting S. Bernard from their church should also be found voting for the expulsion of S. Paul. That hymns are to be found deplorable in style and taste is all the more reason for not discrediting the crusade against them by what will surely strike most as mere captious perversity.

The first higgledy-piggledy mangers of hymns old and new had the effrontery to state in their preface that they had not carried out their purpose without prayer; but on the laborare est orare principle they would have prayed none the worse if they had been at the pains to provide a proper index of authors dates and sources. It cannot I imagine be unchristian to know that—

"Sion in her anguish  
With Babylon must cope"—

(a terribly forced rhyme and one of Neale's lapses) had once a meaning and what that meaning was—to catch the literary flavour of such lines as—

"To Bethlehem straight the enlightened shepherds  
ran"—

or to delight in the simple beauty of Watts' line about the sun—

"Round the whole earth he flies and shines"!

I first knew this line and its authorship in a Scotch hymnal not unprovided with an index and I never have "nor never shall" forgive the old editors of the "Ancient and Modern" for the fact that if I want to find out about "Disposer Supreme" and Isaac Williams I shall have to go to the British Museum.

I am, &c.

A. N.

"OUR PEOPLE."

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

Hanford, California, 7 November, 1902.

SIR,—I am distressed to notice that the American invasion has at length made its mark on the language,

though happily it has not affected the sentiments, of the SATURDAY REVIEW. On page 447 in the REVIEW for 11 October, 1902, in the weekly note on the locking of church doors occurs that utterly American expression "our people". Do not these two words in combination breathe the passing spirit of undignified national self-consciousness? You will have noticed that they always make their appearance several times in the annual Presidential Message.

It always seems to me that the use of the expression (essentially tribal) must have arisen in the first instance either from overmuch familiarity with the Book of Ruth, or from frequent intercourse with the tribes of Indians in the colonial days. In any case there seems to be no need for English people to borrow the unlvely phrase from the Americans. Who are the possessing "we" implied in "our"?

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

S. C. S. HAMMOND.

[Can our correspondent be surprised in these days at the Press, with the American President, taking a paternal view of the public? We could wish the Americans had never sent us anything worse than this phrase.—ED. S. R.]

#### WANTED A SECONDARY SCHOOL INSPECTOR.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

Technical Instruction Department, County Hall,  
Wakefield, 26 November, 1902.

SIR,—It may be of interest to your readers to know that the West Riding Technical Instruction Committee who, in December 1901, appointed a sub-committee to report as to the existing supply of secondary day schools in the Riding and at the same time arranged with the Board of Education for the inspection of over fifty secondary schools in the Riding, have now arrived at the conclusion that they must obtain the services of a thoroughly competent man possessed of sufficient scholastic attainments and administrative capacity to take up the work of inspecting secondary schools and dealing with other matters arising out of the report which the sub-committee have in hand, and will bring before the next meeting of the County Council in January next a proposal for making such an appointment. A small sub-committee is making inquiries in likely quarters with a view to finding a suitable man for such a post, and will be glad to receive communications accordingly.

I am, yours faithfully,

W. VIBART DIXON.

#### BAD LANGUAGE.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

Partickhill, Glasgow, 1 December, 1902.

SIR,—With reference to the letters of Mr. Upward and Mrs. Osborn, the explanations they give of the origin of the word "bloody" are ingenious enough but somewhat unsatisfactory. Dean Swift was nearer the mark, I think. He held that this common expletive was simply a corruption of the Irish "bloidhe", meaning "rather", and in this sense it was used by more than one seventeenth or eighteenth century writer.

I am, &c.

W. W. G.

#### PYTHON-FEEDING AT THE ZOO.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

SIR,—May I add a word to the discussion which has been raging on the above question? There is one very simple aspect of the matter which, so far as I have observed the correspondence, has escaped the notice of those who talk glibly about the "repulsive tragedy" of



the python's method of feeding. They seem entirely to overlook the fact that the peculiar habit of the reptile in feeding is not due to the officials of the Zoo but to a much higher authority, namely, Nature herself. The most that those who keep wild animals in confinement can do for them is to feed them in the manner most nearly akin to that of their wild state, and if—as in the case of certain serpents—they insist on eating living food, the blame must be put upon the Providence which has so ordained it, surely a somewhat blasphemous view to take. Of course it is hard on the goat or other animal which provides the meal, but all Nature is cruel in that sense; one species living on and at the expense of others, and even on other members of its own kind. Are we then to refuse to examine and observe the wonderful specialisations in habit and structure which reptiles exhibit, simply because they have been evolved along lines which of necessity demand the performance of common functions in a somewhat unusual manner? The python's method of feeding is no more a cruel tragedy than is that of the thrush and the snail, only the one is a common example of a natural law, the other a somewhat strange one to our eyes.

Yours truly,

GERALD LEIGHTON M.D.

#### FULMAR AND GUILLEMOT.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

Cheltenham, 25 November, 1902.

SIR,—I should like to withdraw any expression of doubt which, in a letter written, now, some time ago, in answer to a correspondent, I may have used, in regard to the curious barking or yodelling cry of the guillemot. In another visit to the Shetlands during the latter end of the breeding season I have had ample opportunities of hearing this, and I do not know why two years ago in the very midst of the breeding, it was never uttered on the same ledges under the same conditions of close proximity. Possibly, however, this very fact may have had something to do with it, for now, when only a few chicks remained, the birds, who still crowded the ledges, acted in many ways as though the breeding was about to begin again. Still such as had chicks constantly yodelled over them, though quite close to me, and this before they had not done. As it would be impossible, in such circumstances, not to notice such a thing, I do not know how to account for this, but so it was. In regard to the note of the fulmar petrel I still found it peculiar, but must confess that it was less so than I had remembered it, and though my belief is that, contrary to what was the case with the guillemots, it had become much less marked than at the earlier period, yet I must state the fact, and, also, that in one of my statements, viz., that the guillemot and fulmar ledges were always widely separated, with the results following, my memory had deceived me. It therefore appears to me, now, more possible that I may have unconsciously added the distant note of the guillemot to the near one of the fulmar petrel, thinking it to belong equally to the latter bird. In view of this possibility I am sorry that I was so confident, but, having now said what I feel bound to say, I will add that I still consider the fulmar petrel's nuptial note to be, at its best, a very striking affair, and that, though I may, in the way indicated, have unintentionally embellished it, yet, till I hear it again in the spring, I cannot, myself, feel quite sure of this.

I remain, Sir,

Yours, &c.

EDMUND SELOUS.

[In confessing that he has erred as to the voice of fulmar petrel and guillemot Mr. Selous does himself honour. Far from distrusting him in future because of this admission the wise naturalist will but trust him the more. If the brilliant, impetuous Waterton had lived to admit his errors, it could only have added to his fame.—ED. S. R.]

#### REVIEWS.

##### ANGLO-HISPANUS.

"The Land of the Dons." By Leonard Williams. London: Cassell. 1902. 15s. net.

MR. WILLIAMS has some considerable advantages over the majority of the writers on Spain whose names figure in the elaborate bibliographies of M. Foulché-Delbosc and Dr. Farinelli. He does not attempt to produce a rival to "Across Spain on a Bicycle" or "A Motor Trip from Irún to Gibraltar", but he has lived for some years in the country, has studied the local customs, has learned the prevailing language, and is in general sympathy with what is called the Spanish temperament. All this is so much to the good. However, as the author himself declares, Spain is populated not by one single race, but by several races, and it is in the nature of things that Mr. Williams should be far better acquainted with some districts than with others. He is almost always worth reading when he gives the result of his own independent observations; but, unfortunately, he has determined to describe the characteristics of the people in each separate province, and this desire for completeness has rather diminished than increased the interest of his book. Nobody at this time of day cares to know what that painstaking nonentity Verdejo Pérez thought of his fellow-countrymen at the beginning of last century, and yet Mr. Williams persists in copying from the "Descripción General de España" whole paragraphs containing the opinions of Verdejo Pérez on things in general, and on Catalans, Aragonese, Extremeños, Leonese, Navarrese, Biscayans, Murcians and Valencians in particular. These quotations are mere padding of not the slightest importance or weight. Mr. Williams, indeed, seems to have very eccentric ideas as to the value of evidence. He cites Mme. d'Aulnay as though she were a most trustworthy witness. Now, that this lady passes as the writer of a pert, ignorant and amusing book of travels in Spain is certain. What is far from being certain—and Mr. Williams should surely be aware of the fact—is that she was ever in Spain at all. Her name does not appear in the carefully-kept registers of Bayonne; no contemporary allusion to her has hitherto been found in the Spanish archives; and there is hardly a passage in her work that cannot be found in previous writers. So far as the evidence goes, Mme. d'Aulnay's book would appear to be nothing better than a tolerably clever pastiche, and therefore her testimony must be received with extreme caution. Mr. Williams is distinctly unlucky in his witnesses. In the midst of an excellent chapter on Spanish popular poetry, a subject which he discusses with ability and tact, he breaks off suddenly to refer to García Gutiérrez whom he describes as "a recognised authority" on the matter. If Mr. Williams had chosen to praise García Gutiérrez as the author of "Simón Bocanegra" or "Juan Lorenzo", one could have understood (without sharing) his point of view; but it is astonishing that, because García Gutiérrez made the "refranes" the theme of his rambling inaugural speech at the Academy, this forgotten dramatist should be resuscitated and promoted to the rank of "a recognised authority" on intricate questions of scholarship and research. From allusions scattered up and down these pages it may easily be inferred that the author has given very little attention to Spanish literature. Who, for example, is the Marqués of Castellana, the "erudite" nobleman who is mentioned on page 91? The context enables us to guess that the allusion must refer to the famous Marqués de Santillana who, though he had a deal of miscellaneous reading to his credit, cannot in the ordinary sense be described as learned. Santillana, in fact, belonged to the modern side: he knew Dante and Petrarch, and he admired Machault, Granson and Alain Chartier; as he is said to have written the "Votos del Pavón", he must evidently have read Jacques de Longuyon. But he humbly confesses that he knows no Latin—"como quiera que lo yo non sepa, porque yo no lo aprendi"—and that his ignorance of the "learned" language attracted remark seems to follow from the fact that Juan de Lucena pauses to take

note of it in his "Tratado de la vida beata". It is evident from these and other instances that Mr. Williams is speaking at fifth or sixth hand, and it is regrettable that he should lay down the law so dogmatically on matters of which he knows nothing, for these blunders are only too likely to give a wrong impression of his book as a whole.

It would be a pity if they deterred readers from considering what the writer has to say on the condition of Spain. His information is generally exact and his reflections are shrewd. He is at his best when he describes Madrid and the Madrileños. He knows the city thoroughly, spares us extracts from the guide-books, and gives a particularly bright and amusing picture of its sights, its humours, its bawling "traperos", its sharp-tongued "verduleras", and the thousand and one little oddities that go to make up its life. And it is to his credit that he never takes on the amusing airs of the Superior Person. It is easy to guess that Mr. Williams, like most Englishmen settled in Spain, is a fanatical devotee of the bull-ring, and he is careful to observe, with a sly touch of humour, that the "plaza" at Algeciras is practically maintained by the garrison and shopkeepers of Gibraltar. It is only fair to add that he gives the most spirited description of a corrida that can be found in English: more minute and faithful, if less picturesque, than the description by Théophile Gautier. He writes in a thoroughly sympathetic vein of the difficulties with which all Spanish Governments have to contend, and he comes forward with a list of eight practical reforms which, as he conceives, would make the old country into a new one. It is refreshing in these days to meet with this optimistic belief in the efficacy of political machinery, and we can only hope that the forecast may prove to be correct. Throughout his book Mr. Williams shows himself to be "hispanior hispanis". Indeed so Spanish has he become that, while he splits his English infinitives with a precision which should delight Mr. Shaw, his Spanish is almost impeccable. Yet we are surprised to find so staunch an admirer of Cervantes accentuating "Persiles" on the antepenultimate. No doubt he can quote the example of Gayangos, and Gayangos was (as García Gutiérrez was not) "a recognised authority". But Cervantes' authority on this point is even greater, and in the "Viaje del Parnaso" he establishes the right accentuation of the word in the most unmistakable fashion. Still, these are small matters and, save when he touches upon literature, Mr. Williams may be trusted as a very intelligent and faithful guide.

#### SMART LECTURING ON ROME.

"Seven Roman Statesmen." By C. W. C. Oman.  
London: Arnold. 1902. 6s.

EVER since the precise limitation of the Final Classical School at Oxford, a hundred or more students have each year "satisfied the examiners" in a knowledge of Greek democracy and of Roman Caesarism. It is an amusing hazard, whether the prevailing political tone depends upon the choice of studies. The words of a famous statesman the other day, speaking there in pledged secrecy and closed doors, have in spite of these precautions penetrated to the outer world, at least in substance; for to him the dominant Toryism of the academic city has only been slightly tempered by a thin admixture of "acid Radicalism". It is obvious that successive generations have been brought up on the conviction that the city-state of the Hellenes was an interesting political failure, and that the world-empire of the Cæsars, autocratic yet not strictly centralised, was the best solution of a difficult problem. It would not be hard to show that "freedom", in its modern sense, only appeared in the world under the beneficent rule of Augustus; and even to the prejudiced it is clear that then only was a political uniformity attained and the evils of privilege and caste overthrown. There was greater personal liberty for the average individual under the Empire than ever before or since until quite recent times. We may thus explain

the increasing interest which this transition arouses, and the more impartial and approving verdict which the leaders of the change merit and secure from the student. The volume before us forms an appendage (and also a striking contrast) to Mr. Greenidge's notable volume on Roman Constitutional History, severe, minute, and scholarly. Here is a bright jaunty little book dealing (like Lewes in his youthful "History of Philosophy") with the political development in a series of biographies. The deputy Chichele-Professor has laid himself out to be popular, and he has certainly succeeded. The Gracchi, Sulla, Crassus, Cato, Pompey and Cæsar trot by at a swinging pace,—no doctrinaire abstractions or pale ghosts of political tendencies, but men like ourselves with open motives and intelligible aspirations,—heroes of statecraft or ambition, partly the creatures of circumstance and destiny, partly sagacious and spontaneous movers of the pieces on the board.

But why is Cato substituted for the more obvious Cicero? Quite rightly Sulla and Cato (very different characters) are bracketed as the only politicians in the period, of strictly "unselfish aim",—as "disinterested partisans of the optimates". Yet Cato's "deliberate archaism" had no lasting effect on the destiny either of Rome or his party; and his career, though interesting as a psychological study, is a mistaken intrusion here; for it spoils the unbroken continuity of the rest of the volume, and obliges the recapitulation of a narrative already clear. The work is full of picturesque touches, enlightening parallels, shrewd judgments. "The Sullan régime had in it no place for Sullas"; "a party does not necessarily cease to exist because its programme is played out, more especially a party of discontent and criticism"; "Pompey aspired to be nothing but the first citizen in the republic, yet he helped to make the republic impossible"; Crassus, "a man without a programme" to whom "power was an end in itself", (just as in modern times undefined liberty has been) and "the patriotic impulse dwindles away into a vague and unfruitful pride"; Rome is "almost a Levantine city"; "a single omnipotent leader provided with the tribunate was needed to galvanise the sovereign people into activity: it could only put forth its strength if guided by an autocratic chief, using the one-man power which a democracy loses". Useful too are the historic analogies between senate and proconsul and East India Company's directors and Clive or Hastings; Roman Spain and North-West Indian frontier; agricultural depression of the age of Gracchus and our own after 1880; Marius as a "sort of Cleon, who promised to end the war"; Gaul and the Highlands of Scotland in seventeenth and eighteenth centuries; Cæsar and Pompey at Dyrrhachium and Grant and Lee in 1864. As to the economic causes which lay behind this political development, Mr. Oman has a noteworthy passage: "Any theory based on the hypothesis that rich men are gratuitously and perversely wicked has found eager acceptance in certain quarters, ever since history began. When the land is suffering from poverty and depression, it is always popular to lay the blame on the backs of tangible and obvious individuals rather than to search for obscure economic causes."

We assent to the oft-repeated axiom that the intermittent yet sure advance to Caesarism (that is centralisation and equal rights under an impartial master) depended on two problems,—the political question of Sovereignty, and the economic difficulty. The "chaos and conflict of sovereignties" led as naturally to the popular welcome of a strong and equitable ruler as the disorder and wastefulness of the parcelled territory of the mediæval times led to absolute monarchy. Dr. Emil Reich seriously traces the crusades rather to the "unbearable ennui of the knights in their lonely and tedious castles" than to "any economic motives whatever". It is certain that the immediate social inconvenience of turbulence and uncertainty, felt personally, united with an impersonal economic tendency, went to create a stable equilibrium round an acknowledged centre. No contemporary can be a judge of the latter. The divorce of law and force caused the greatest confusion; at intervals of twenty years, Sulla, Pompey, Cæsar, return home with an army as victorious pro-



consuls to restore a semblance of order. For without a central authority, lord paramount over all and invested with an almost divine sanction, the technical separation of the civil and military (completed 300 years after) is a fictitious and unavailing remedy, in spite of Mr. Oman's recommendation of this later plan of Diocletian. Clearly the immediate needs of order and commerce and the obscurer stimulus of an economic change, operating deeply, will account for the strange emphasis on individual characters, forced by irresistible influence from without to reconstruct the Roman constitution. We have mere visionaries, the dangerous yet virtuous reformers like the Gracchi; the colder and more practical politicians like Crassus and Pompey, yet essentially men "without a programme or an ideal"; the intransigent archaist who resents all change, in Cato; and finally the two positive statesmen, Sulla and Cæsar, who both left behind a deliberate edifice of reconstruction, though in each case destined to pass away. We decline to assent to Mr. Oman's judgment on the most brilliant figure of the late Republic. "Cæsar the altruist is a fiction of the nineteenth century"; "once more fortune comes to the aid of the great adventurer"; "we refuse our moral sympathy to the affable, versatile, unscrupulous man of genius, who made an end of the old order". A reaction, at least in Oxford, was perhaps due (a sort of academic tide) against the pragmatic dogmatism of Mommsen, to whom Cæsar is the "perfect man"! But this is going ridiculously far. Augustus' clemency was not "jaded cruelty" as the acrid Suetonius thought; nor was his uncle's liberalism and generosity merely the effect of a cold-hearted policy of self-interest and ambition. Moralists will always quarrel on the ultimate spring of action; obedience to a law (of the common advantage) or satisfaction of an inward impulse: in effect, the two cannot be readily torn apart or dissected separately. We prefer to believe that in the end Cæsar sacrificed himself to the needs of Rome and to a sense of unselfish duty; throwing off more and more in a patient and ungrateful task the mere egoism of a Greek tyrant or leader of mercenaries. He had lived enough and was ready for death; and a career begun in vanity and extravagance finishes with a hero's martyrdom. He had proved that concentration, equal justice, and security of life and property were not mere names; only the irreconcilable aristocrat could object "*cum domino pax ista venit*". Though his particular form of administration disappeared, the Roman world was not satisfied until a craftier and less explicit system of autocracy had taken its place. With the general criticism on the figure and character of Julius in the volume we can no more agree than with the following generalisation of the later Empire: "In neither of them" (revival of ceremonial worship and cult of the Emperor) "was there the least breath of reality"; "the individual citizen was debarred from politics and invited to entrust all his cares to the divine autocrat": the Roman Empire "whether as a despotism or as a bureaucracy was a magnificent failure". The ideal which has guided the whole political development of Europe, never more potent than to-day, cannot be thus dismissed with a summary verdict; nor can the great part played by the first Cæsar be understood or explained by reference merely to the selfish impulses of an adventurer.

#### AN AGNOSTIC ON LIFE.

"Life in Mind and Conduct." By Henry Maudsley. London: Macmillan. 1902. 10s. 6d. net.

DR. MAUDSLEY as a writer on the physiology and pathology of the brain has had very considerable popularity considering the nature of his subjects; and has had undoubted influence on the thought of his time. The term psychology, as employed by him, has to be divested of the meaning inherited from the metaphysicians who lived before the study of brain functions was looked upon as the key to the operations of mind—whatever that "very fiery particle" as Byron called it may be. But he is not to be placed amongst the more modern school of psychologists who work in labora-

tories as elaborately fitted up with machinery as if they were electrical engineers. He occupies a middle place in the history of the undoubted change which occurred, in consequence of the increased attention paid to the study of organic processes, during the last century. His study of mind was determined by his observations of pathological conditions in the brain which it was his business as a specialist in insanity to investigate. Mental disorders, so called, resolved themselves with him into organic or functional disorders of the brain. The healthy brain and other organic processes were all that we could know of mind; if there were a mind entity it was hidden from us, and appeared wholly involved in the physical processes which were all that we could know. For all practical purposes therefore the independent mind, the soul, everything that the metaphysicians, who were the constant subject of his railings and railleries, founded on disappeared as a subject of investigation separate from the study of the ordinary vital functions in health and disease. Free will and necessity, conscience, responsibility, duty, vice and virtue, pleasure and pain, the individual and social life of man, the prospect of survival after the death of the physical life, in short all ethical and religious doctrines are evidently different at Dr. Maudsley's point of view from what they are to the man who starts from the supposition of the indivisible unity and separate existence of the individual human soul. We do not mean by this that Dr. Maudsley teaches anything as to practical conduct in life which would be considered immoral. Far from it. One might almost imagine, indeed, that the present book had been written, not so much because the author had anything important of a scientific nature to expound as because he wished to display cynically the inconsistencies between ethical and religious ideals, as commonly held, and the perversions they undergo in their application to the ordinary conduct of life.

Thus we have displayed, rather in the spirit of the satirist than in that of the man of science, the social hypocrisies and falsehoods which exist side by side with a formal standard of truth, with the competition for supremacy, and the cruelty which are in opposition to the ideals of human brotherhood, and the spirit of Christianity. A favourite example is the glorification of the warrior and of the pushing strong man who uses means and attains ends which are applauded because they conserve society, though he rides roughshod over moral and Christian principles. Where, in his present book, Dr. Maudsley is not taking his diversion in his old well-known manner with the metaphysicians, he is insisting mostly on such topics as these; and as they are by no means new we do not find this book nearly so much worth reading as most of his other books. In those, even where his dogmatism was greater than knowledge of his extremely difficult subject-matter warranted, one could never be indifferent to the new light which his methods threw on old questions: and certainly in many respects they appeared to be more fruitful and more practically valuable. There is nothing very special in this book: not much, if anything, which a clever cynical man of the world might not have said: and it is said with a great deal of diffusiveness and a style which is more laboured and less incisive than that of his earlier works. Dr. Maudsley however does not merely jeer at the inconsistencies he displays. There is running through the book a certain synthesis or reconciliation which is the philosophic resolution he offers of the acknowledged division between the ideals and the practice of life. The Christian philosopher reconciles the division by well-known theological theories relating to the spiritual nature of man and his predestined immortality in a future life: in various ways the new life is to resolve the inconsistencies of the old.

Dr. Maudsley, excluding that solution, sees in the continual fight between those opposites nature's means of preserving the organisms of man and society. In the course of development towards an unknown end—and in the true tone of agnosticism he adds, there may be no end,—the social and moral ideals have been added to the original animal nature out of which man has arisen. If either of these have unrestricted play society will dissolve for opposite reasons. Hence society's only preservation

is to be found in a compromise with the two distinct ideals of egoism and altruism; a blend which has such ludicrous results when considered from the point of view of the loftier ideal which society always formally maintains as its real goal. Philosophically considered, no abstract moral distinction can be made between virtue and vice, lying and truth, hypocrisy and sincerity, selfishness and unselfishness. Each must be considered on its merits according to time and place and the object that is to be attained—the building up and preservation of society. The society tolerates, encourages, or discourages one or the other solely from this point of view. The truthful man whom society will encourage is the man who lies no more than is necessary for its interests: a distinction will be made between murder which protects society and murder which alarms it for its safety; and so on. Morality is always relative to the stage at which the society happens to be; the civic virtues are like those of the individual, as defined long ago from the unscientific standpoint, a mean between what we call in the abstract virtue and vice. In short paganism is writ large over the whole book; we are within the circle of its virtues and vices and cannot get out on the assumption of the writer's premises.

There has to be added for the sake of demonstrating the complete hopelessness of our position a sketch of man's possible future. Dr. Maudsley does not allow himself or his readers to contemplate any divine end to which the whole creation, man included, moves. Hence it is a pretty speculation what is to be the ultimate nature of man when, in the progress of his development as a moral creature, he has eliminated as he may do, since he has been steadily doing it in the past, his ruder animal nature which has hitherto been necessary, as it will continue long to be, for his preservation in society. The conflict ceasing between his reason and his emotions, the ideal with what we now call the practical being no longer at variance, will he become instinctively moral, as are ants and bees, and lose his attractiveness as a human being simply because the conflict between good and evil will have come to an end? This also is no new suggestion. Dr. Maudsley only raises difficulties as old as the hills, and science has no resources to answer them; and it raises other difficulties which it is as helpless to resolve. The book rather stifles one. It is a cynically written commentary on the text that man is "most ignorant of what he's most assured—his glassy essence". The text is sufficient for the mature man of experience without the commentary; for the more youthful the poetry of the text is not depressing; the prose of the commentary would undoubtedly be so.

#### NOVELS.

"The Reflections of Ambrosine." By Elinor Glyn. London: Duckworth. 1902. 6s.

There is always some danger in making a hit, in any walk of life, literature, politics, the bar, art. Expectations are thereby raised which the author, speaker, or artist finds it impossible to satisfy. "The Visits of Elizabeth" was a palpable hit, and had we not read that charming satire on modern society, we should have passed "The Reflections of Ambrosine" as a well-written, if slightly constructed, novel, without plot or incident, but containing some clever character sketches. But having tasted of the delights of Elizabeth, we cannot help being disappointed with Ambrosine. There was a distinction about "The Visits of Elizabeth", a sureness of touch, a delicacy of humour, which make it quite unnecessary, and indeed a little undignified, on the part of Mrs. Glyn to tell us in the preface that she did not write the Letters of Elizabeth's mother and grandmother. No one with any idea of style ever supposed that Mrs. Elinor Glyn did write those vulgar parodies. But we doubt whether anyone would have given "The Reflections of Ambrosine" to Mrs. Glyn, had it not been for the title-page. The distinction, the humour, the sureness of touch, the delicate wit, of "The Visits" are missing in "The Reflections". We do not quarrel with Mrs. Glyn for not making "The Reflections"

amusing: they are intended to be pathetic, and, to a limited degree, they are so. But we do not think that pathos is Mrs. Glyn's forte; and drunkenness is a morbid and repulsive subject, which so bright a writer had much better leave to dismal realists of the school of Mrs. W. K. Clifford. Then there are one or two social "gaffs", in which we are surprised to catch Mrs. Glyn. Ambrosine is engaged to a vulgar, drunken, cad, called Gurrage, and going to a country ball as his fiancée dances with Sir Antony Thornhirst, to whom she is introduced in such a way that neither hears the other's name. Sir Antony innocently alludes to Gurrage as a "bear", and Ambrosine replies that she is engaged to him. "Oh, you poor little white Comtesse", he said. We really doubt whether any gentleman—and Sir Antony is supposed to be very grand seigneur—would so address a lady, whom he had never seen before, on being told of her engagement to someone whom he had just been abusing. Gurrage is a tipsy beast certainly: but Ambrosine is so disagreeable and apathetic and superior, that we actually sympathise with the wretch when he explains his friendship with Lady Grenellen by saying, "A man of the world must have a little amusement with such a dull stuck-up wife at home as I have got". Sir Antony invites Mr. and Mrs. Gurrage to stay with him. Ambrosine motors over, but the husband is kept in town by a fog. The next day Ambrosine and Antony start for London, and driving to the station he tells his love. Then: "We did not travel in the same carriage going to London: we had agreed it would be better not". Why better not? What could be more absurd? The way in which Gurrage is hurried off to a yeoman's grave in South Africa is certainly not original. Then "Papa", whom Ambrosine has only seen twice in seven years, dies in America and leaves a colossal fortune to Grandmamma (also dead) and his daughter. It occurs to us that if the father was minded to leave a large fortune to his mother and daughter, he would have visited them more than twice in seven years, or even made them visit him in America. Of course Ambrosine hands back the handsome jointure settled by Gurrage to Amelia Hoad, a poor relation, and with Papa's "colossal fortune" marries Sir Antony. These things are not artistic; they are even tactless, and devoid of humour; and they grieve us much as admirers of Elizabeth.

"Tales about Temperaments." By John Oliver Hobbes. London: Unwin. 1902. 2s. 6d. net.

The title chosen by Mrs. Craigie for her bundle of three stories and two plays might stand for almost any form of literature except Bradshaw, but her preface, with its naïve assumption that a critic who fails to praise must necessarily misunderstand, is itself a very instructive tale of an interesting temperament. Mrs. Craigie is righteously annoyed with Anglo-Saxon critics who did not care for her striking little play dealing with the Carlist war of 1835, but her prefatory argument that recent events should help us to understand the Carlist war of 1869 is possibly irrelevant. The other play would do very well for private theatricals; the fairy story appeared in our own columns some years ago, but of the two tales one seems a trifle futile and the other slightly repulsive. The writing is at times brilliant, and so many people take no trouble at all over excellent subjects that we ought not to blame an author for devoting care to polishing material hardly worth the process.

"The New Parisians." By W. F. Lonergan. London: Sands. 1902. 6s.

This book reads like a dull and disconnected guide to Paris with an emphatic bias towards the gloomy and horrible. We have long descriptions of the Morgue, dissecting-room odours, catacombs, devil-worshippers, and every gloomy or horrible sight that the author could contrive to unearth. A weak, colourless love-story is dragged in at intervals but fails to revive the dry bones of description. Here is a characteristic passage: "Langton, thoroughly revived after the overnight orgy, did not feel disposed to do any further exploration of the Latin country, and



indulged at his hotel in a few hours of desultory reading. Then he had an hour at French composition, in order to prepare himself for the essay which he had to write in that difficult language for the Sorbonne examiners."

"Love Grown Cold." By Annie S. Swan. London: Methuen. 1902. 5s.

Miss Annie Swan is again to be congratulated on having given us a very readable novel. That she is at her best when describing Scotch folk and Scotch scenes goes without saying. She is nearly always interesting and if she has not succeeded in writing a very notable book, she has at all events given us some charming character studies.

### NEW BOOKS AND REPRINTS.

"A Short History of the British in India." By A. D. Innes. London: Methuen. 1902. 7s. 6d.

It would be too much to say that Mr. Innes' book fills an absolute void, though he may fairly claim that it supplies a distinct want. The ground he traverses has already been covered by various writers. Fresh research is not within the scope of his project: his information is drawn from sources readily accessible to all readers. Nevertheless his book is a welcome and valuable addition to the existing histories of India. It embodies in a concise volume the whole story of the most important, as it is to English readers the most interesting, epoch in the annals of India. To those chapters which describe the rise and consolidation of the British power he properly prefixes in a few pregnant pages a brief sketch of the native rule which it replaced. Without this the central story would be scarcely intelligible. The narrative though compressed is everywhere clear and connected, the true relation and proportion of incidents and phases of the history is well preserved, the style is admirably lucid and the judgment of men and actions is uniformly temperate and well balanced. No doubt there are points open to criticism. Exception, for instance might in some cases be taken to the space assigned or denied to various scenes and subjects or to the omission of names which every history should record. A fresh modification of the Hunterian system of spelling Indian words was neither desirable nor required. The discussion of the causes which led to the Mutiny curiously omits the important factor of the loss of prestige which the Oudh sepoys suffered from the annexation and it assigns perhaps excessive weight to the greased cartridge incident. There are little slips and errors in matters of geography and spelling or in the lesser details of the administrative systems and the views and attitude of native communities. They do not affect the accuracy of the main narrative and are trivial blemishes in a work of unquestionable merit. It may be gathered that Mr. Innes has little or no direct personal experience of India. He would do well in future editions to have his pages carefully revised by some one who possesses this qualification. It is worth while to add all possible polish to a work which both the general reader and the student will find an eminently readable narrative as well as a trustworthy guide to the most romantic section of our national history.

The Semitic Series:—"The Early History of Syria and Palestine." By L. B. Paton. "The Theology and Ethics of the Hebrews." By Archibald Duff. London: Nimmo. 1902. 5s. net each.

"The Semitic Series" is an attempt to represent in "popularly scientific form" the chief results of the discoveries, archaeological or otherwise, that have been made in the Semitic sphere of the world's history. The volumes of the series hitherto published are of unequal value, and the two latest are written from opposite points of view, the one being archaeological and the other "critical". The second is the more readable, but the picture of the Hebrew people contained in it is based upon too subjective a view of the Old Testament literature, and in spite, therefore, of the tone of assurance that runs through it, cannot be regarded as representing more than the opinions of the author and that particular school to which he belongs. The names of such rash theorists as Drs. Niebuhr and Winckler which appear on the first page do not inspire us with much confidence in the judgment of Professor Duff. Indeed, the mode in which the story of the Exodus and the settlement in Palestine is re-written reminds us of the discarded methods of the German Rationalist school in the early part of the last century. Professor Duff knows a good deal more about what really happened than did the writers of the Pentateuch. The latter part of the volume is occupied with those neatly labelled "analyses" of the Hebrew sacred books of which we are beginning to get a little tired. "The Early History of Syria and Palestine" is of a different character. Dr. Paton goes to archaeology for his evidence, and the Tell el-Amarna tablets naturally play a leading part in his account of ancient Syria. The array of authorities whom he has consulted is really imposing, and his work has been done with

German completeness. It is, in fact, rather too thorough for the public for whom the Semitic Series is intended, and we fear that the unfamiliar names with which its pages bristle will frighten from them the ordinary reader. Dr. Paton has taken his information at secondhand, with the result that a due proportion between details and general facts is not always observed. Nor is his judgment always to be trusted, as when, for example, he adopts Winckler's theory that the Khabiri and the "Robbers" of the Tell el-Amarna tablets are the same. But on the whole he has gone to the best and latest authorities and shown a wide range of reading and extensive acquaintance with his subject. For those who wish to know what modern research and discovery have told us of ancient Syria there is no better book. It is at once "up-to-date" and packed with information.

"Among Swamps and Giants in Equatorial Africa." By Major H. H. Austin. London: Pearson. 1902. 15s. net.

This "account of surveys and adventures in the Southern Sudan and British East Africa" as the author describes it, is unquestionably a valuable contribution to our knowledge of the character and races of Equatorial Africa. The volume covers two expeditions, that of 1899-1900 to the Sobat region when the hardships endured resulted in the death of all the transport animals save some fifty donkeys, and that of 1900-1901 from Omdurman to Mombasa via Lake Rudolf. Major Austin's literary gifts are not equal to his courage and resource as an explorer—even in a diary we expect something better than "I am shocking thirsty as I write"—but the story he has to tell is as absorbing as any chronicle of travel we have ever read. He and his party ran serious risks not only of dying miserably of thirst or starvation but from treacherous guides and hostile natives such as the giant Turkana who inhabit the country to the south of Lake Rudolf. To the north of the Lake, Major Austin discovered a dirty pocket handkerchief of silky substance with a large B embroidered in the corner. "I pondered deeply for some time, until at last it struck me 'B for Bottego.' He and his officers were the only Europeans who had trodden the ground we were now on and I decided therefore to bring it with me for despatch to his relatives." Unfortunately this relic got lost with other belongings in overcoming the obstacles ahead of Major Austin and his companions before they found themselves safe among friends.

"George Meredith." By Walter Jerrold. London: Greening. 1902. 3s. 6d.

It was objected to a Latin verse writer that his verses had much Horace and Vergil but little either Horatian or Vergilian. It is a credit in this little volume of pleasant criticism that it has a good deal of Meredith and nothing Meredithian. On the negative side it is admirable. There is no pandering to curiosity of personal details. We are not even told that Mr. Meredith once fed on porridge and raisins and preached his own creed in "Beauchamp's Career"; and there is every reason why a writer who has no personal knowledge of the man he writes of should chronicle nothing but facts generally known and otherwise keep to criticism of books which he does know. On the whole the estimate is clear and sound and the little book would be an excellent prolegomena to the study of Meredith. "The Shaving of Shagpat" seems to us a little overrated; perhaps also some of the poems. The selections are admirably designed to give the pleasantest notion of Meredith, but are they wholly characteristic? The best thing in the book is a letter, which we have seen before, written by Meredith to an American admirer. "The one secret of life is to pave the way for the firmer footing of those who succeed us" is a maxim that illuminates much of the motive underlying the courageous experiments in language and conception that Mr. Meredith is continually attempting. For the rest the little biography is modest and, if not full of illumination, marked by a very thorough knowledge of the books. The short bibliography is useful.

"Reminiscences of the late Thomas Assheton Smith Esquire. A Famous Foxhunter, or the Pursuits of an English Country Gentleman." By Sir John Eardley-Wilmot. London: Everett. 6s.

Sir Herbert Maxwell has written the introduction to the sixth edition of this really admirable book. Since we last read this book with joy several of the little band of hunting men who either knew Assheton Smith himself, or were full of stories of him gleaned from his associates, have died. Tedworth itself has ceased to be the headquarters of the pack which he made famous for ever. Assheton Smith was a rare hand with the gloves as well as the reins; and he was one of the best gentlemen cricketers in England for a short while. He once declared that he should like to ride, shoot, play cricket and box against Squire Osbaldeston; but he insisted that he must be allowed to box first—in order to prevent his opponent from winning in any of the other exploits.

"Physician and Friend: Alexander Grant." Edited by George Smith. London: Murray. 1902. 10s. 6d.

The work of the subject of this sketch in sanitary and humanitarian reforms in India is well worthy of record. The book is made up chiefly of Grant's own journal and of his

letters from the Marquis of Dalhousie. It contains some very interesting matter indeed concerning Lord Dalhousie, and several effective stories of the Duke of Wellington that are new to us.

"The Principles of Criticism." By W. Basil Worsfold. London: George Allen. 1902. 3s. 6d.

We are very pleased to find that Mr. Worsfold's sane and careful book on criticism has reached a new edition. We said of this volume, when it first appeared, that it was "full of good things and will amply repay the attention of serious readers".

"Formal Gardens in England and Scotland." Part III. By H. Inigo Triggs. London: Batsford. 1903. £3 13s. 6d.

This is the completion of a work which has been carried out in a thorough manner. We have already referred to both the illustrations and letterpress. This third part includes Hatfield, Wilton, Haddon Hall, and Montacute House. There are several illustrations of some of the most notable dovecotes which were held to be an almost indispensable part of many old English mansions and manor houses too.

"The School of the Woods." By W. J. Long. 10s. 6d.

The title of Mr. Long's latest book if it does not cover the field indicates at least one of the theories which he sets out to maintain: that the young of birds and beasts learn more from the actual lessons of their parents than they acquire by hereditary instinct. The writer has lived alone except for the company of an Indian, in the New England woods or on New England streams. The almost romantic interest of what he saw or at any rate of what he describes is undoubted, if often he has a way of reading into the actions of animals motives and intentions that belong to them only by help of imaginative inference. But the book would be admirably fitted for a gift to boys who in the first stages of natural history like their animals big and the observations exciting. The whole get-up of the book, in type and illustration, is excellent and of the illustrations, two at least—the bear and man on a two-foot ledge and the fight between the blue heron and the tiger-stoat—proclaim the excitement of the text. The best part of the book, judged as a contribution to science, is the account of the lessons; and the distinctions of character shown in the aptitude and docility of brothers and sisters. We prefer "The School of the Woods" to both "Birds of the Air" and "Beasts of the Field". It has more observation and less fiction.

"The Encyclopædic Dictionary." London: Cassell and Co. 1902. 7s. 6d.

This is the supplementary volume of Messrs. Cassell's Encyclopædic Dictionary, a well-known work issued in 1888 and it is bound so as to fall uniformly into the original series. The intention is to include all the words from A to Z which have come into use since 1888: and the plan of the original work has been followed in the preparation of this volume by Mr. Henry Scherren, except that primary and compound words have been printed in strictly alphabetical order instead of compounds being arranged under the primary words. We do not quite see however why the new words are said to be those introduced since 1888, as quite evidently there are many words which were in use long before that year. Probably what is meant is that certain words omitted in the original now find a place in the Supplement.

ERRATA: Messrs. J. M. Dent and Co. inform us (1) that the price of "A Child's Book of Saints" (which is a second and cheaper edition) is 3s. 6d. net, not 6s. as we stated last week. (2) That Mr. Edmund G. Gardner's forthcoming volume on Siena is not a "Temple" primer, but will belong to the "Larger Mediaeval Town Series". On page v of the supplement last week, line 34, Favre is a misprint for Fabre.

#### FRENCH LITERATURE.

*La Statue Ensevelie.* Par Ivan Strannik. Paris: Calmann Lévy. 1902. 3f. 50c.

As a translator of Gorky's grim stories we have a great respect for M. Ivan Strannik; but as a novelist we find him somewhat morbid and dull. The heroine of his book is a sculptor, the wife of a Russian doctor, who is ambitious and worldly and selfish and altogether indifferent to his wife's work. Why she is haunted always by her most recent statue, that of a blind woman, we do not quite understand; but she is, and is made miserable and morbid by it, and in the end buries it. That, however, is in the last chapter of the book, when she has resolved to quit her unsympathetic husband and share the home of a young cousin. This cousin is one of the students who have rebelled against the University authorities; and we expected to get a description of the recent student brawls, but are disappointed. A short passage briefly and curtly dismisses the brawl. The cousin ought to have been wounded or arrested—that would almost justify his existence. As it is, he talks sadly and sighs, but his talk is vague, and we get tired of his sighs. Why the heroine likes him, or rather loves him, we cannot explain. She is a strange, a morbid, a mysterious young woman, and we cannot

think that she was much of a sculptor. The description of a brilliant ball is not brilliant. An old nurse, the heroine's, is rather a nuisance. The heroine has a short illness. That is all.

*Longue Route.* Par François Gillette. Paris: Plon. 1902. 3f. 50c.

So deep is the love of Consuelo Galdos for Biron, a famous doctor, that she plots to meet him and waits about for him and tells him of her passion and sends him notes appointing a place of rendezvous and even visits him in his flat. Biron is a gentleman, treats Consuelo considerably and courteously—but for her own sake implores her to forget him. But Consuelo persists: and no doubt everyone will denounce her as a minx and call her a bold, an indelicate Consuelo. Nothing of the kind! Consuelo is one of the most sympathetic and charming heroines we have ever met. Biron is to blame—to blame because he does not return Consuelo's passion; and we do not doubt for a moment that his life would have been brighter and that he himself would have become a finer and a still more famous doctor if he had had Consuelo always at his side. Three parts of M. François Gillette's admirable novel deals exclusively with this one-sided love affair; the fourth part deals with Consuelo's adventures abroad, whither she goes to claim an estate, and from first to last we are wholly in sympathy with this solitary, romantic, unworldly girl. Old Galdos has been a rake, and when his wife dies he expects his daughter to nurse him. No gaiety for Consuelo, and little affection; only a gloomy house, poverty, and a selfish suffering father. She has met no one, and so looks upon Biron as a hero. True, he is good and clever and, better still, a gentleman; but we cannot detect in him any note of heroism. That he respects Consuelo is only an instance of chivalry; but a man would have to be a brute indeed to take advantage of Consuelo. A pathetic little figure is she when she escapes from her gloomy home and goes in quest of Biron; her walks and conversations with the doctor are recorded by M. Gillette in the simplest and most delicate fashion, and her utter loneliness and helplessness are ever there to awaken in us sympathy and compassion. This, indeed, is fine work: the tragedy is not overdone, the grief at no time becomes maudlin, the separation is natural because it is inevitable.

*Un Mariage Chic.* Par Gyp. Paris: Flammarion. 1902. 3f. 50c.

A series of vulgar and utterly offensive dialogues which a less offensive writer than Gyp would have been thoroughly ashamed of having written. Her wit and "smartness" have gone, and in their place we get pages of abuse. Also, we get "padding", and any amount of the lowest argot, and constant vulgar repetitions from earlier books. Thus, at short intervals, Gyp has written "Jacquette et Zouzou", "Israël", "Les Cayennes de Rio", "Le Friquet"—all of which are vulgar and offensive denunciations of the Jews. In the present volume we again meet the Cayennes de Rio, a Jewish family, who wish through marriage to become related to the Duc and Duchesse de Vyéladage. The last, who are poor, dislike the idea of their son marrying a Cayenne de Rio, but conceal their dislike and consent to the marriage because young Cayenne de Rio is rich. It never strikes Gyp that the de Vyéladages in their love of money are vulgar themselves; if that does strike her she is not honest enough to admit it. Indeed, the de Vyéladages are a wretched couple, their son is a wretched creature, whereas the Cayennes de Rio are too grotesquely and infamously caricatured to be wretched. Here is the description of the head of the de Rios:—"Ignoble. Le youpin laineux et grasseux dans toute son horreur"; and that of the daughters of de Rio, "Quatre paquets gras, gélatineux, jaunes et laineux". Gyp is fond of the word "ignoble"—but it is the correctest epithet to apply to her own writings. Cayenne de Rio is made to speak wholly unintelligibly, and his daughters—girls of fifteen and upwards—cannot open their mouths without committing a fault or a vulgarism. The odious word "youpin" appears almost on every page, with other odious argot. In short, a book to be burnt.

*Comme les Autres.* Par "Brada". Paris: Calmann Lévy. 1902. 3f. 50c.

It is possible to be mildly entertained by "Brada's" last novel. In idle moments we might do much worse than follow the romance between Charlotte de Ruigny and Raymond de la Leyne, who "deceive" in genteel fashion the money-making Maurice de Ruigny. Both Charlotte and Raymond are refined, and they would have run away from Maurice de Ruigny and been married after the divorce, if the husband had not lost his money. At this point Charlotte realises that it is her duty to console her husband: says good-bye for ever to her lover. That is "Brada's" great incident, great climax; it has done infinite service, but it will do. We have to admire Charlotte and sympathise with Maurice, who has been gay; and we have also to pity Raymond de la Leyne, the distracted lover. The husband's secret is disclosed in a conventional manner. In the midst of a grand ball given in his grand mansion Charlotte hears accidentally that Maurice is ruined. "Is it true?" she asks. "It is true," he replies. "Take my own fortune", she commands. Protests, refusals; when



Maurice de Ruvigny takes Charlotte's fortune he finds that it is not enough. A great financier, Campredon, offers to keep Maurice if Charlotte will smile upon him. Of course, Charlotte refuses to smile upon Campredon, and of course Campredon refuses to help Maurice. Of such conventional stuff is "Brada's" novel composed; we must not forget to mention a mother-in-law, Maurice's actress-friend, other lovers who carry on little intrigues on yachts and by the sea. No style to speak of; but now and then, humour. In a sense, moral: for, on the last page, when Maurice de Ruvigny says "Good-bye", does not his wife reply, "Non, au revoir. J'attendrai votre retour avec notre fils"? Then: "Et dans ces paroles, son âme trouva soudain l'apaisement." By which we may infer that Charlotte and Maurice de Ruvigny and young de Ruvigny will know peaceful happy days.

*Les Oberlé.* Par René Bazin. Grande édition de luxe. Paris: Calmann Lévy. 1902. 15f.

M. René Bazin has a fine reputation in the London suburbs and among those people who are easily to be shocked. To the high school girl his books are presented as prizes; mothers who wish their children to improve their knowledge of French choose for them the works of M. René Bazin, and a favourite

(Continued on page 746.)

## THE WESTMINSTER FIRE OFFICE

ESTABLISHED  
A.D. 1717.

Head Office: 27 KING STREET, COVENT GARDEN, W.C.  
City Office: 5 KING WILLIAM STREET, E.C.

BUSINESS CONFINED TO GREAT BRITAIN.  
DAMAGE BY LIGHTNING AND EXPLOSION  
OF COAL GAS MADE GOOD.

FULL PARTICULARS as to RATES and the SPECIAL  
ADVANTAGES offered by this OLD-ESTABLISHED OFFICE  
may be obtained on application to

STENTON T. COVINGTON, Secretary.

## PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY (LIMITED),

HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.

INVESTED FUNDS - - £45,000,000.

### BONUS YEAR

## The Edinburgh Life Assurance Company

**THE OLDEST SCOTTISH ASSURANCE COMPANY** (Founded 1823) transacting Life Assurance, Endowment, and Annuity Business alone—without Fire, Marine, or other risks—which affords the **Additional Security** of a Substantial Capital (£500,000) besides A LARGE ACCUMULATED ASSURANCE AND ANNUITY FUND OF NEARLY **£3,750,000.**

**WORLD-WIDE POLICIES. MODERATE PREMIUMS.**

**Division of Profits as at 31st December, 1902.**  
Entrants before then will participate.

**LIBERAL CONDITIONS. EARLY BONUSES.**

Manager and Actuary—ARCHIBALD HEWAT, F.F.A., F.I.A.

Head Office—22 GEORGE STREET, EDINBURGH.  
London Office—11 KING WILLIAM STREET, E.C.

INCORPORATED BY ROYAL CHARTER, A.D. 1720.

**FIRE. LIFE. SEA.  
ACCIDENTS.  
BURGLARY.**

**ROYAL EXCHANGE ASSURANCE**

**EMPLOYERS'  
LIABILITY.**

Apply for further information to  
W. N. WHYMPER, Secretary.

HEAD OFFICE: ROYAL EXCHANGE, LONDON, E.C.  
WEST END BRANCH: 29 PALL MALL, S.W.

## COUNTY FIRE OFFICE,

50 Regent Street, W., and 14 Cornhill, E.C., London.

FOUNDED 1807.

THE PREMIUM INCOME of this Office is derived from Home business only, no foreign risks being undertaken.

THE PAYMENTS MADE FOR LOSSES exceed £5,000,000. Damage by Lightning and Explosion of Coal Gas made good.

FORMS OF PROPOSAL and full particulars as to Rates and the Advantages offered by the COUNTY may be obtained on application.

B. E. RATLIFF, Secretary.

## BRITISH WORKMAN'S AND GENERAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED.

ORDINARY AND INDUSTRIAL BRANCHES.

Transactions: ANNUAL INCOME .. £800,000.  
WHOLE LIFE ASSURANCE. CLAIMS PAID .. £3,200,000.  
ENDOWMENT ASSURANCE. FUNDS increased by £350,000.  
CHILDREN'S ENDOWMENTS. during the last 3 years.

**CHILDREN'S ENDOWMENTS.** This Company makes a special feature of Children's Endowments, payable at end of 15 years from date of Policy. Premiums cease on death of Proposer, thus relieving the Policy of all future liability in respect of Premium.

**Applications for Agencies invited.**—Gentlemen able to influence good business will find the Company's Agency Terms very remunerative. Full Prospectuses and Terms on application to S. J. PORT, Secretary.

Chief Offices: BROAD STREET CORNER, BIRMINGHAM.

## ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

**FIRE. LIFE.**

HEAD OFFICES { North John Street, LIVERPOOL.  
28 Lombard Street, LONDON.

Income for 1900 - - - - - £2,950,889  
Invested Funds at 31st December, 1900 - - - £9,885,403

The Businesses of the LANCASHIRE Insurance Company and the KENT Fire and Life Offices are now merged in the Royal.

**ABSOLUTE SECURITY. MODERATE RATES OF PREMIUM.  
LIBERAL POLICY CONDITIONS.**

CHARLES ALCOCK, Manager. F. J. KINGSLEY, Sub-Manager.  
JOHN H. CROFT, Secretary in London.

## The Liverpool & London & Globe INSURANCE COMPANY.

Invested Funds - - - £9,835,193.

**FIRE. LIFE. ENDOWMENT. ANNUITIES.**

**LIFE DEPARTMENT.**  
Expenses and Premiums moderate. Bonuses large. Policies effected in 1902, at Annual Premiums, will participate for

**TWO FULL YEARS' BONUS**

at the Division of Profits for the Quinquennium ending next year.

Head Offices: 1 DALE STREET, LIVERPOOL; 7 CORNHILL, LONDON.

critic has magnificently announced that the novels of M. René Bazin may be introduced with profit into every home. Consequently, this very handsome edition of "Les Oberlé" should be welcome, find innumerable purchasers, be placed in a prominent position in the schoolroom and library. For our part, "Les Oberlé", in its new binding, will remain uncut. The oldest Oberlé, a superannuated gentleman who is for ever scribbling patriotic messages on a slate, bores us. We are almost unkind enough to wish that superannuation had even robbed him of the power of holding his slate. The patriotism, indeed, is maudlin from first to last. However, we have noticed the book before and need not therefore protest again. Let us merely say that the present volume is beautifully printed on beautiful paper, and that the illustrations are excellent; and that all admirers of M. René Bazin's work should introduce a copy of this édition de luxe into their home.

*Jouets du Destin.* Par D. Longard de Longgarde. Paris and London: Hachette. 1902. 5f.

*L'Oiseleur.* Par Béatrice Harraden. Paris and London: Hachette. 1902. 5f.

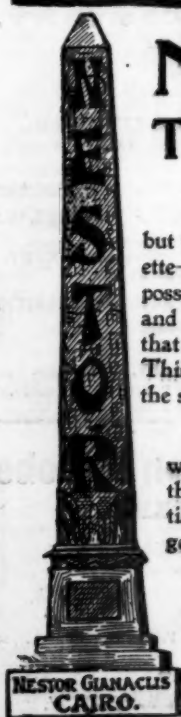
*Les Petits Poussargues.* Par F. Deschamps. Paris and London: Hachette. 1902. 3f. 50c.

Gift-books, handsomely bound, for children or for all those who like mildly to be entertained. Illustrations, but mostly mediocre. Of the three books, "L'Oiseleur", a translation of Miss Beatrice Harraden's "The Fowler", is the most notable, and we have to congratulate that gifted author on having found so capable a translator. Miss Beatrice Harraden is well known in France, where "Ships that Pass in the Night" met with an eminently satisfactory reception. "L'Oiseleur" in its present form should also be popular. Both M. Longard de Longgarde and M. F. Deschamps understand full well what is expected from them at Christmas-time, and both have produced stories that should find much favour among young people.

*Revue des Deux Mondes.* 1 décembre. 3f.

The second instalment of M. Augustin Thierry's "Complot des Libelles" demonstrates the failure of the conspiracy against Napoleon in 1802. If this plot had succeeded he points out that the result would still have been a military despotism, and one far more under purely military influences than was that of the "Corsican". Better Napoleon than Moreau and Bernadotte! There is a most interesting study of the working woman in the United States by Madame Van Worst who has herself shared the lot of the workers. The result of the picture she draws is not pleasing. The American "ouvrière" as she depicts her is vain, cold, vulgar in soul and self-seeking to the last degree. One striking fact she brings out, viz. that the family is a burden that the working woman no more than the woman of leisure will put up with in the United States. Were it not for the continuous flood of immigrants this might be a serious matter.

For This Week's Books see page 748.



## NESTOR: THE EGYPTIAN

is not the title of a novel, but the name of an Egyptian Cigarette—the famous "Nestor," that possesses the most exquisite flavour, and gives the subtle, dreamy aroma that Cleopatra would have loved. This is no prosy Virginia weed, but the sweet poetry of tobacco.

It is beloved of the Moderns, whose delight is the true "Nestor," that bears the stamp of the Egyptian Government to prove its genuineness.

"Nestor," the famous Egyptian Cigarette, is obtainable of all tobacconists throughout the World, and at 10 New Bond Street, London, W.

NESTOR CIGARETTES  
CAIRO.

"I can heartily recommend Mr. Bult's material, fit, style and workmanship."

The "MAJOR" in *To-Day*.

EVENING DRESS SUIT	-	from 4 gs.
PROCK COAT (silk-faced) and VEST	"	3 gs.
NORFOLK SUIT	-	60s.
LOUNGE SUIT	-	50s.
BLUE SERGE SUIT	-	50s.

**JOHN J. M. BULT,**  
140 FENCHURCH STREET, LONDON, E.C.

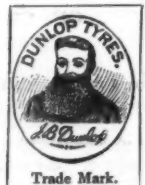
**BEST QUALITY,  
AT LOWER COST.**

**DUNLOP TYRES**

as made by our new patent process can be sold at  
50s. per pair.

Of all cycle agents;  
guaranteed.

Ask to see trade mark (Dunlop's  
head) on cover and tube.



Trade Mark.

A perfect tyre for motors or carriages.

Write for Booklet—

DUNLOP TYRE CO., LTD., Aston, Birmingham.

## DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE.



**CHLORODYNE** is admitted by the profession to be the most wonderful and valuable remedy ever discovered.  
**CHLORODYNE** is the best remedy known for Coughs, Colic, Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma.  
**CHLORODYNE** effectually checks and arrests those too often fatal diseases: Diphtheria, Fever, Group, Ague.  
**CHLORODYNE** acts like a charm in Diarrhoea, and is the only specific in Cholera and Dysentery, effectually cuts short all attacks of Epilepsy, Hysteria, Palpitation, and Spasms.  
**CHLORODYNE** is the only palliative in Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, Cancer, Tooth-ache, Meningitis, &c.

CAUTION.—Beware of Piracy and Imitation.

CAUTION.—"Vice-Chancellor Sir W. Page Wood stated that Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE was undoubtedly the inventor of CHLORODYNE, that the story of the defendant Freeman was deliberately untrue; which, he regretted to say, had been sworn to."—See *Times*, 23 July, 1864.  
Sold in bottles at 1s. 1d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 11s. each. None is genuine without the words "Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE" on the Government stamp. Overwhelming Medical Testimony accompanies each bottle.

SOLE MANUFACTURER—

J. T. DAVENPORT, 33 Great Russell Street, Bloomsbury, London.

**R. ANDERSON AND CO.**  
BRITISH, INDIAN, AND COLONIAL ADVERTISEMENT  
CONTRACTORS.

14 COCKSPUR STREET, CHARING CROSS, S.W.  
GIVE THE BEST TERMS for Company and General Advertising. Advice, Estimates and all information free of charge. Replies received.



**APOLLO THEATRE.**

TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING at 8.15.  
A New Musical Play,  
THE GIRL FROM KAY'S.  
MAT NEE EVERY SATURDAY, at 9.15.

**EMPIRE THEATRE,**

LEICESTER SQUARE.

EVERY EVENING.  
GRAND SPECTACULAR BALLET, "OUR CROWN."  
GRAND VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT. Doors open 7.45.

**THE PALACE.**

SHAFTESBURY AVENUE, W.  
EVERY EVENING at 8. The AMERICAN BIOGRAPH and VARIETIES.  
Seats at the Box-office from 11 till 5. CHARLES MORTON, Manager.

**QUEEN'S HALL.****SUNDAY AFTERNOON CONCERTS**

EVERY SUNDAY, at 3.30.  
QUEEN'S HALL ORCHESTRA.  
Conductor, Mr. HENRY J. WOOD.  
Tickets 6d. to 3s. Admission Free. R. NEWMAN, Manager.

The VINOLIA SOAP-WORKS  
are sweet and clean as  
a kitchen, and the SOAP  
best for the complexion.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

**BIRKBECK BANK.**

Southampton Buildings, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.

**2%** CURRENT ACCOUNTS.  
on the minimum monthly balances, when not  
drawn below £100. **2%**

**2½%** DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS.  
on Deposits, repayable on demand. **2½%**

**STOCKS AND SHARES.**  
Stocks and Shares purchased and sold for customers.  
BIRKBECK ALMANACK, with full particulars, post free.  
C. A. RAVENSCROFT, Managing Director.

Telephone No. 5 Holborn.  
Telegraphic Address: "BIRKBECK, LONDON."

**ORIENT-PACIFIC LINE****TO AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND, & TASMANIA.****ROYAL MAIL SERVICE.**

LEAVE LONDON EVERY ALTERNATE FRIDAY for the  
above COLONIES, calling at PLYMOUTH, GIBRALTAR, MAR-  
SEILLES, NAPLES, PORT SAID, and COLOMBO.

Managers: F. GREEN & CO. Head Offices:  
ANDERSON, ANDERSON & CO. Fenchurch Avenue, London.

For Passage apply to the latter firm at 5 Fenchurch Avenue, E.C., or to  
the Branch Office, 16 Cockspur Street, Charing Cross, S.W.

**P. & O. COMPANY'S INDIA, CHINA, AND AUSTRALIAN MAIL SERVICES.**

**P. & O. FREQUENT SAILINGS TO GIBRALTAR, MARSEILLES,**  
MALTA, EGYPT, ADEN, BOMBAY, KURRACHEE,  
CALCUTTA, CEYLON, STRAITS, CHINA, JAPAN, AUSTRALIA,  
TASMANIA, and NEW ZEALAND.

**P. & O. CHEAP RETURN TICKETS and ROUND THE WORLD**  
TOURS. For Particulars apply at the London Offices, 113 Lenden-  
hall Street, E.C., or 25 Cockspur Street, S.W.

**Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.**

Patrons—THEIR MAJESTIES THE KING and QUEEN.

The co-operation of persons witnessing acts of cruelty is earnestly invited.  
COMPLAINTS BY ANONYMOUS PERSONS ARE PUT INTO THE  
WASTE-PAPER BASKET.

Correspondents are assured that their names will not be given up when letters are  
marked "Private," but they are requested to supply full particulars respecting  
dates, places, names and conduct, and to post their letters or call at this office  
promptly.

105 Jermyn Street, St. James's, London.

JOHN COLAM, Secretary.

**AN IDEAL XMAS GIFT.**

Do ALL your Writing with a  
"SWAN" FOUNTAIN  
PEN.

ORDER FROM YOUR



3 Sizes: 10/6, 18/6, 25/-

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED by the Manufacturers

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS COCOA.

**EPPS'S**Breakfast and  
Supper.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

Boiling Water  
or Milk.**COCOA**

WITH NATURAL FLAVOUR ONLY.

D<sup>r</sup> J. M. BARRIE says:— "WHAT I  
CALL THE ARCADIA IN  
'MY LADY NICOTINE'  
IS THE  
**CRAVEN**  
MIXTURE  
AND NO OTHER."

J. J. CARRERAS, 7 Wardour Street, London, W.  
Or any Tobacconist.

2/3  
per lb. Tin.2/3  
per lb. Tin.

LAMBERT & BUTLER Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Co.  
(of Great Britain and Ireland) Limited.

## B. T. BATSFORD'S NEW ART BOOKS

Suitable for the Library and for Presentation.

Dedicated by Special Permission to  
HER MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

A magnificent work, illustrating, in the most perfect manner, the finest Old  
Gardens existing in the country.

### FORMAL GARDENS IN ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND.

Their Planning and Arrangement, Architectural and Ornamental Features.

By H. INIGO TRIGGS.

Containing 125 fine Plates. Reproduced in the most artistic manner, from the  
Author's drawings and from photographs specially taken, with historical and  
descriptive text. Forming a handsome folio volume, bound in half morocco, gilt,  
price £4 4s. net.

Folio, cloth gilt. Price 36s. net.

### ENGLISH INTERIOR WOODWORK Of the XVI., XVII. and XVIII. Centuries.

A Series of 50 Plates of drawings to scale, and sketches illustrating some of the  
best and most characteristic examples of chimney-pieces, panelling, staircases,  
doors, screens, &c.

By HENRY TANNER, Jun., A.R.I.B.A.

This is the first book devoted entirely to the illustration of Interior Woodwork—  
that is to say, Architectural Fittings as distinct from Furniture—and to its prepara-  
tion the author has devoted considerable time and study.

Large 8vo. cloth cloth, 18s. net.

### THE ARCHITECTURE OF GREECE AND ROME.

A Sketch of its Historic Development.

By W. J. ANDERSON,

Author of "The Architecture of the Renaissance in Italy," and

R. PHENE SPIERS, F.S.A.

300 pp. of text, with 185 Illustrations from photographs and drawings.  
This volume forms a condensed history of the two great classic styles, and is  
illustrated by a charming series of views and details of the principal monuments.

Large 8vo. cloth gilt, 21s. net.

### EARLY RENAISSANCE ARCHITECTURE IN ENGLAND.

An Historical and Descriptive Account of the Tudor, Elizabethan, and Jacobean  
Periods, 1500-1625.

By J. ALFRED GOTCH, F.S.A.

With 300 Illustrations from Drawings and Photographs of picturesque Old  
Mansions and Manor Houses of the Periods.

"The most charming book that has yet been issued on the English Renaissance."  
*Antiquary.*

Thick demy 8vo. cloth gilt, 21s. net.

### A HISTORY OF ARCHITECTURE For the Student, Craftman, and Amateur.

Being a Comparative View of all the Styles of Architecture from the earliest period.

By Professor BANISTER FLETCHER, F.R.I.B.A.,  
and BANISTER F. FLETCHER, A.R.I.B.A.

Fourth Edition, rewritten, newly illustrated. Containing upwards of 550 pages,  
with 256 Plates, one-half being from Photographs of Buildings, the other from  
specially-prepared Drawings of Constructive and Ornamental Detail, with over  
1,300 Illustrations.

"An ideal history of architecture."—*Queen.*

"A delightful book for the antiquary or intelligent general reader."—*Antiquary.*  
"No student of architecture should be without this standard work, which is in  
itself a triumph of art."—*Daily News.*

Medium 8vo. cloth gilt, 21s. net.

### WINDOWS.

A Book about Stained and Painted Glass.

By LEWIS F. DAY.

Second Edition, revised, with upwards of 200 Illustrations.

"Contains a more complete account—technical and historical—of stained and  
painted glass than has previously appeared in this country."—*Times.*

Demy 4to. art linen, gilt, £1 5s. net.

### COLONIAL FURNITURE IN AMERICA. By LUKE VINCENT LOCKWOOD.

Containing 300 Photographic Illustrations of Chests, Couches, Sofas, Tables,  
Chairs, Settees, Clocks, Cupboards, Sideboards, Mirrors, Bedsteads, Desks,  
Escritoirs, &c.

A complete, authoritative, and elaborate handbook dealing with the entire subject  
of Colonial furniture, by a private collector of many years' experience.

Large 8vo. cloth, 22s. 6d. net.

### THE DECORATION OF HOUSES.

A Study of House Decoration during the Renaissance Period, with suggestions for  
the decorative treatment, furnishing, and arrangement of modern houses.

By EDITH WHARTON and OGDEN CODMAN,

With 56 Full-page Photographic Illustrations.

"Should be in the library of every man and woman of means, for its advice is  
characterised by so much common sense as well as by the best of taste."—*Queen.*

Crown 8vo. cloth, 5s. net.

### LETTERING IN ORNAMENT.

An Enquiry into the Decorative Use of Lettering, Past, Present, and Possible.

By LEWIS F. DAY.

With 200 Full-page and smaller Illustrations.

A companion volume to "ALPHABETS, OLD AND NEW."

4to. cloth gilt, 21s. net.

### OLD COTTAGES AND FARMHOUSES IN KENT AND SUSSEX.

Illustrated in 100 charming Photographic plates.

By W. GALSORTHY DAVIE and  
E. GUY DAWBER.

Detailed Prospectus of the above and New List of Finely Illustrated Books on Art  
and Architecture sent free on Application.

E. T. BATSFORD, Publisher, 94 High Holborn, London.

## THIS WEEK'S BOOKS.

### ART.

Constable and his Influence on Landscape Painting (C. J. Holmes).  
Constable. £5 5s. net.  
French Engravers and Draughtsmen of the XVIII. Century (Lady  
Dilke). Bell. 28s. net.

### BIOGRAPHY.

Henry Carey Shuttleworth: a Memoir (Edited by G. W. E. Russell).  
Chapman and Hall. 6s. net.  
The Marquis of Salisbury (Frederick Douglas How). Isbister. 6s.

### CHRISTMAS BOOKS.

Of Aucassin and Nicolette: a Translation in Prose and Verse from  
the Old French, together with Amabel and Amoris (Laurence  
Housman). Murray. 5s. net.  
Nini-la-Fauvette (Par Ernest Daudet. Ouvrage Illustré de quarante-  
deux Vignettes dessinées par A. Paris). Paris: Librairie  
Hachette et Cie. 10f.  
Bundy in the Greenwood (Harold Begbie). Isbister. 5s.

### CLASSICS.

"Publications of the University of Pennsylvania":—The Sources of  
Plutarch's Life of Cicero (Alfred Gudeman). Philadelphia:  
Published for the University by Ginn and Co.  
The Iliad (Edited with Apparatus Criticus, Prolegomena, Notes, and  
Appendices by Walter Leaf. Vol. II. Second Edition). Mac-  
millan. 18s.

### FICTION.

The Last Buccaneer (L. Cope Cornford). Heinemann. 6s.  
Little Novels of Italy (Maurice Hewlett). Macmillan. 6s.  
The Splendid Idle Forties (Gertrude Atherton). New York: The  
Macmillan Company; London: Macmillan. 6s.  
The City of Confusion (C. B. Wood). Sands. 6s.  
The Life Impossible (By a Member of "Paget's Horse" and J. P. L.).  
Greening. 3s. 6d.

### HISTORY.

The Arab Conquest of Egypt and the Last Thirty Years of the Roman  
Dominion (Alfred J. Butler). Oxford: At the Clarendon Press.  
16s. net.  
Adventures with the Connaught Rangers 1809-1814 (William Grattan.  
Edited by Charles Oman. New Edition). Arnold. 7s. 6d.  
The New Empire (Brooks Adams), 6s. net; The Government of New  
York: Its History and Administration (William C. Morey), 3s.  
net. New York: The Macmillan Company; London: Mac-  
millan.

### REPRINTS.

Thais (Anatole France. Translated by Ernest Tristan). Greening.  
Auld Licht Idylls (J. M. Barrie), 3s. 6d.; Kate Carnegie and those  
Ministers; Afterwards, and Other Stories (Ian Maclaren), 6s.  
each. Hodder and Stoughton.  
Love Poems of W. S. Blount. Lane. 2s. net.  
The Deserted Village (Oliver Goldsmith. Illustrated by Edwin A.  
Abbey). Harpers. 10s. 6d. net.  
Sheridan's Humorous Plays ("Turner House Classics"). Virtue.  
2s. 6d. net.  
"The Edinburgh Waverley":—Vol. XXXVII.: The Betrothed.  
Vol. XXXVIII.: The Talisman. Edinburgh: Jack.  
Poems by William Wordsworth ("The Red Letter Library"). Blackie.  
2s. 6d. net.

### SCHOOL BOOKS.

Matriculation Modern History (C. S. Fearenside). Clive. 3s. 6d.

### SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

Second Treatise on the Effects of Borax and Boric Acid on the Human  
System (Dr. Oscar Liebreich. Translated from the German).  
Churchill. 2s. 5d.  
Love and Life (H. B. Dowson). Dent. 3s. 6d. net.  
Natural Law in Terrestrial Phenomena (William Digby). Hutchinson.  
6s. net.

### THEOLOGY.

Of the Laws of Ecclesiastical Polity (Fifth Book. Richard Hooker.  
New Edition by Ronald Bayne). Macmillan. 15s. net.  
The Early Eucharist (A.D. 30-181. W. B. Frankland). Clay. 5s.  
net.  
Ready, aye, Ready! and other Sermons (Preached on board H.M.S.  
"Ramillies" by H. D. Wright). Stock.  
Hadith and the New Testament (Professor Goldziher), 6d.; Notes for  
One Year's Sunday School Lessons (Ven. J. M. Wilson), 1s.  
S.P.C.K.  
The Theology of Christ's Teaching (John M. King). Hodder and  
Stoughton. 10s. 6d. net.  
Feeling After Him: Sermons Preached, for the most part, in West-  
minster Abbey (Second Series. Basil Wilberforce). Stock. 5s.  
The Wisdom of James the Just (W. Boyd Carpenter). Isbister. 5s.  
The Revelation of Jesus Christ (T. W. Peile). The Church News-  
paper Company. 3s. 6d.

### TRAVEL.

On the Coasts of Cathay and Cipango Forty Years Ago (William  
Blakeney). Stock. 12s. net.  
Un Peuple Antique au Pays de Ménélik: Les Galla [Dits d'Origine  
Gauloise]. Grande nation Africaine (Par F. Martial de Salviac.  
Deuxième Edition). Paris: H. Oudin. 7fr. 50.

(Continued on page 688.)



# FROM MR. MURRAY'S LIST OF NEW BOOKS

## PERSONAL REMINISCENCES OF

**PRINCE BISMARCK.** Derived from Visits to Friedrichshagen, Varzin, &c. By SIDNEY WHITMAN. Demy 8vo. 12s. net.  
 "One of the most interesting documents of our time.....Will charm not only Prince Bismarck's friends, but also all throughout the world who value the greatness of its great men."—*Athenaeum*.

## PHYSICIAN AND FRIEND.

The Autobiography of Dr. Alexander Grant, F.R.C.S., and his Letters from the Marquis of Dalhousie. Edited by GEORGE SMITH, C.I.E., LL.D., formerly Indian Correspondent of the *Times*, and Editor of the *Friend of India*. With Portraits and Illustrations. Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.

## SOME XVIIIth CENTURY MEN

OF LETTERS. Biographical Essays by the Rev. WHITWELL ELWIN, sometime Editor of the *Quarterly Review*. With a Memoir. Edited by his Son, WARWICK ELWIN.

Vol. I.—MEMOIR OF MR. ELWIN—COWPER—LORD THURLOW.  
 Vol. II.—STERNE—FIELDING—GOLDSMITH—GRAY—BOSWELL—JOHNSON.

With Portraits and other Illustrations. 2 vols. demy 8vo. 25s. net.

## DELHI: Past and Present.

By H. C. FANSHAW, C.S.I., late Bengal Civil Service, and Commissioner of the Delhi Division. With Maps and Illustrations. Demy 8vo. 15s. net.

## THE HISTORY OF SIENA.

By Professor LANGTON DOUGLAS. With Maps, Photogravures, and other Illustrations. Medium 8vo. 25s. net.

## SUFFOLK in the XVIIth CENTURY.

The Breviary of Suffolk, by ROBERT REYCE, 1618, now published for the first time from the MS. in the British Museum. With Notes by Lord FRANCIS HERVEY. Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.

"This old local compendium is a book with a sound savour of its time, very valuable for its sidelights on history, and a choice morsel for the leisurely degeneration of the noble tribe of antiquaries. Lord Francis Hervey's notes contain a wealth of information.....Quite an artistic production."—*Eastern Daily Press*.

### A CHEAP EDITION.

## JOHN CHINAMAN; and a few

Others. By E. H. PARKER, Professor of Chinese at the Owens College: Acting Consul-General in Corea, Nov. 1886—Jan. 1887; Consul in Hainan, 1891—2, 1893—4; and in 1892—3 Adviser in Chinese Affairs to the Burma Government. With 25 Illustrations. Large crown 8vo. 6s.

## The BLACK POLICE of QUEENSLAND.

Reminiscences of the Early Days of the Colony. By EDWARD B. KENNEDY. With Illustrations. Crown 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.

".....interesting book.....full of real human interest."—*Athenaeum*.

".....breezily written, and distinctly informing.....excellent reading."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

## A NATURALIST IN INDIAN SEAS:

or, Four Years with the Royal Indian Marine Survey Ship "Investigator." By A. ALCOCK, M.B., LL.D., F.R.S., Superintendent of the Indian Museum and Professor of Zoology in the Medical College of Bengal. With Illustrations. Demy 8vo. 18s. net.

"An exceptionally interesting and important book."—*Daily News*.

"It is altogether a delightful volume.....A bright, picturesque, and informing book."—*Glasgow Herald*.

## FISHING and SHOOTING.

By SYDNEY BUXTON, M.P. With Illustrations by ARCHIBALD THORBURN. Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.

"This attractive work, one of the most fascinating, indeed, of the season.....as charming a library companion as the sportsman could desire these forlorn winter evenings. For my part I shall look eagerly forward to his next sporting book—and until it comes I shall read this one again and yet a third time."—*Morning Post*.

## ROUND THE HORN BEFORE THE

MAST. An Account of a Voyage from San Francisco, round Cape Horn to Liverpool in a Four-masted *Windjammer*, with the Experiences of the Life of an Ordinary Seaman. By A. BASIL LUBBOCK. With Illustrations. Crown 8vo. 8s. net.

".....One of the best books of actual life on board ship that has been published for many years.....We can most unhesitatingly recommend this book to all who love the sea, and especially to youngsters who intend to become sailors."—*Field*.

"Told in graphic and vivid language.....deserves to be widely read."—*St. James's Gazette*.

## KING MOMBO.

By PAUL DU CHAILLU, Author of "World of the Great Forest," "The Land of the Long Night," "The Viking Age," &c. With Illustrations. Large crown 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.

"An admirable book for boys."—*Athenaeum*.

"Amid the shoals of attractive books at present appearing it will be difficult to find one that will prove more fascinating for boys than 'King Mombo.'"—*Scotsman*.

## RECOLLECTIONS OF A ROYAL

PARISH. Crathie and its Neighbourhood. By PATRICIA LINDSAY With Illustrations. Large crown 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.

Preface—Crathie in the Olden Time—Old Balmoral—New Balmoral—Abergeldie Castle—Concerning Things Ecclesiastical—Here's to Them that are Gane.

## THE SAILING of the LONG-SHIPS,

and other Poems. By HENRY NEWBOLT, Author of "Admirals All," "The Island Race," &c. Small crown 8vo. 2s. 6d. net.

"This volume will be acquired and valued by all who care for vigorous and tender verse."—*Globe*.

"Admirable verses.....themes of patriotism expressed in lines of true poetry."—*St. James's Gazette*.

## NOVA SOLYMA, THE IDEAL

CITY; or JERUSALEM REGAINED. An anonymous Romance written in the time of Charles I., 1648—1649. Now first drawn from obscurity, and attributed, by internal evidence, to the illustrious John Milton, author of "Paradise Lost." With Introduction, Translation, Literary Essays, and a Bibliography. By the Rev. WALTER BEGLEY. 2 vols. Demy 8vo. 21s. net. [Ready next week.]

## OF AUCASSIN AND NICOLETTE.

A Translation in Prose and Verse from the Old French. Together with AMABEL AND AMORIS, now given for the first time. By LAURENCE HOUSMAN. With Illustrations by PAUL WOODROFFE. Crown 8vo. 5s. net.

### New 6/- Novels.

## MOTH AND RUST.

By MARY CHOLMONDELEY, Author of "Red Pottage."

".....A fine story, admirably told."—*World*.

"Admirable alike as a story and as a presentation of human character.... we must not give away too many of the details of a story which, besides being well put together, is exceptionally well written."—*Globe*.

## TALES FROM A FAR RIDING.

By OLIVER ONIONS, Author of "The Compleat Bachelor."

## LESLIE FARQUHAR.

By ROSALINE MASSON, Author of "In Our Town."

### New 2/6 Net Novels.

## THE INN OF THE SILVER MOON.

By HERMAN K. VIELÉ.

## THE DREAM AND THE MAN.

By Mrs. BAILLIE REYNOLDS (G. M. Robins).

## A BOOK OF BRITISH SONG.

For Home and School. Edited by CECIL J. SHARP, Principal of the Hampstead Conservatoire. With Piano-forte Score and Words. Large 4to. 7s. 6d. net. Also a Small Crown 8vo. Edition, with Words and Airs only, 2s. cloth; 1s. 6d. paper.

"We have nothing but praise for 'A Book of British Song.'.....The songs are exceedingly well chosen, and represent the choicest of our great store of traditional ballads.....In the music of school and home nothing better than this wholesome and handy collection of national songs could be desired, and we cordially wish it success."—*Yorkshire Post*.

NEW ISSUE, WITH PORTRAIT OF LORD DUFFERIN.

## GREEK COINS AND THEIR

PARENT CITIES. By JOHN WARD, F.S.A., Author of "Pyramids and Progress," "The Sacred Beetle," &c. Being a Description of the Author's Collection of Greek Coins, with Autotype Illustrations of upwards of 800 Pieces from the Author's Collection, accompanied by a Catalogue by G. F. HILL, M.A., of the British Museum. The volume also contains a Topographical and Historical Account of the Countries which produced the Coins, with upwards of 500 Illustrations, 4 Maps, and many Portraits. Dedicated to the (late) Marquis of Dufferin and Ava. Crown 4to. gilt, 25s. net.

"This is a work of original design and of singular fascination.....The illustrations of the coins are so admirably rendered that they show the minute workmanship almost as well as it can be seen on the pieces themselves."—*Morning Post*.

## SELECT PASSAGES FROM THE

THEOLOGICAL WRITINGS OF BENJAMIN JOWETT. Edited by LEWIS CAMPBELL, M.A., LL.D., Honorary Fellow of Balliol College, Emeritus Professor of Greek in the University of St. Andrews. With a Portrait. Fcap. 8vo. 2s. 6d. net.

## SELECT PASSAGES FROM BEN-

JAMIN JOWETT'S INTRODUCTION TO THE TRANSLATION OF PLATO. Edited by LEWIS CAMPBELL, M.A., LL.D. With a Portrait. Fcap. 8vo. 2s. 6d. net. [Ready next week.]

JOHN MURRAY, ALBEMARLE STREET, W.

## EDWARD STANFORD'S PUBLICATIONS.

STANFORD'S COMPENDIUM OF  
GEOGRAPHY AND TRAVEL.

Revised and in great part Rewritten, with New Illustrations and Maps.  
12 Volumes. Large Crown 8vo. cloth, 15s. each (sold separately).

COMPLETION OF THE SERIES.  
NEW VOLUME JUST READY.

## EUROPE:

Vol. II.—The British Isles, Scandinavia,  
Denmark, &c.

By GEO. G. CHISHOLM, M.A., B.Sc.

With 16 Maps and 86 Illustrations.

EUROPE.—Vol. I. The Countries of the Mainland (excluding the North-West). By E. G. CHISHOLM, M.A., B.Sc.

NORTH AMERICA.—Vol. I. Canada and Newfoundland. By SAMUEL EDWARD DAWSON, Litt.D. (Laval), F.R.S.C.

NORTH AMERICA.—Vol. II. The United States. By HENRY GANNETT, Chief Geographer of the U.S. Geological Survey.

CENTRAL AND SOUTH AMERICA.—Vol. I. South America. By A. H. KEANE, F.R.G.S. Edited by Sir CLEMENTS R. MARKHAM, F.R.S.

CENTRAL AND SOUTH AMERICA.—Vol. II. Central America and West Indies. By A. H. KEANE, F.R.G.S. Edited by Sir CLEMENTS R. MARKHAM, F.R.S.

AUSTRALASIA.—Vol. I. Australasia and New Zealand. By AL RED RUSSEL WALLACE, LL.D., D.C.L., F.R.S.

AUSTRALASIA.—Vol. II. Malaysia and the Pacific Archipelagoes. By F. H. H. GUILLEMARD, M.D., Author of "The Cruise of the Marchesa."

AFRICA.—Vol. I. North Africa. By A. H. KEANE, F.R.G.S., Author of "Asia" in the same Series.

AFRICA.—Vol. II. South Africa. By A. H. KEANE, F.R.G.S., Author of "North Africa" in the same Series.

ASIA.—Vol. I. Northern and Eastern Asia, Caucasus, Russian Turkestan, Siberia, Chinese Empire and Japan. By A. H. KEANE, F.R.G.S.

ASIA.—Vol. II. Southern and Western Asia, Afghanistan, India, Indo-China, Malay Peninsula, Turkey in Asia, Arabia and Persia. By A. H. KEANE, F.R.G.S.

Illustrated Prospectus gratis on application.

Just Published. Second Edition, Revised and Enlarged.

MAPS: their Uses and Construction. By G. JAMES MORRISON. With numerous Explanatory Diagrams. Large post 8vo. cloth gilt. Price 5s. net.

"We strongly recommend everybody who uses Maps at all to study, at any rate, the first two chapters of this excellent little book."—*Engineer*.

JUST PUBLISHED.

STANFORD'S NEW MAP OF THE SOMALI COAST PROTECTORATE. With Inset Showing Surrounding Country, size 27 x 37 inches. Price, in flat sheet, 5s.; mounted to fold in case, 8s.

## MURRAY'S HANDBOOKS FOR TRAVELLERS.

"The old Murrays.....still keep to the front as accurate and trustworthy companions as well as comely and charming books."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.  
The following HANDBOOKS contain very numerous Maps and Plans. The INDEX AND DIRECTORY in all later Editions ensures to purchasers the latest information as to Hotels, Conveyances, &c.

## FOREIGN HANDBOOKS.

ROME AND THE CAMPAGNA. With Introductory Articles on Roman History, Architecture, Sculpture, Painting. 94 Maps and Plans. 10s.

NORTH ITALY: Turin, Milan, Pavia, Cremona, the Italian Lakes, Bergamo, Brescia, Verona, Mantua, Vicenza, Padua, Venice, Ferrara, Bologna, Ravenna, Rimini, Modena, Parma, Piacenza, Genoa, and the Riviera. 34 Maps and Plans. 10s.

CENTRAL ITALY: Florence, Tuscany, Umbria, the Marshes, &c. 24 Maps and Plans. 6s.

SOUTH ITALY, Part I.: Naples, Pompeii, Sorrento, Capri, Amalfi, Pastum, Taranto, Bari, Brindisi, &c. 10 Maps and Plans. 6s.

SOUTH ITALY, Part II.: Sicily: Palermo, Syracuse, &c. 9 Maps and Plans. 6s.

SPAIN. 60 Maps and Plans. 2 vols. 20s.

FRANCE, Part II.: Artois, Champagne and the Vosges, Burgundy, the Morvan, the Rhône, Marseilles, Franche-Comté; the Jura, Dauphiné, the French Alps, Provence and Nice. 23 Maps and Plans. 7s. 6d.

PARIS: The City and its Environs. 15 Maps and Plans. 3s. 6d.

SOUTH GERMANY AND AUSTRIA, Part I.: Württemberg, Bavaria, Austria, Bohemia, and the Danube from Ulm to the Black Sea. 34 Maps and Plans. 7s. 6d.

SOUTH GERMANY AND AUSTRIA, Part II.: The Tyrol, Salzburg, Styria, the Eastern Alps, &c. 7 Maps and Plans. 6s.

GREECE: The Ionian Islands, the Islands of the Ægean Sea, Albania, Thessaly and Macedonia. 38 Maps and Plans. 20s.

ALGERIA AND TUNIS: Algiers, Constantine, Oran, Tlemcen, Bougie, Tebesa, Biskra, Tunis, Carthage, &c. 16 Maps and Plans. 10s. 6d.

EGYPT: The Nile, Alexandria, Cairo, the Pyramids, Thebes, the First and Second Cataracts to Khartoum, the Suez Canal, the Peninsula of Sinai, the Oases, the Fayyûm, &c. 43 Maps and Plans. 15s.

HOLY LAND: Palestine, Syria, Meab, &c. 29 Maps and Plans. 12s.

CONSTANTINOPLE: Brusa and the Troad. 12 Maps and Plans. 7s. 6d.

ASIA MINOR: Transcaucasia, Persia, &c. 23 Maps. 18s.

HANDBOOK OF TRAVEL TALK: Practical Colloquial Conversations for Travellers, in English, French, German and Italian, in Parallel Columns. On thin paper, small foolscap 8vo., 3s. 6d.

And others. The complete list of Murray's Foreign and English Handbooks will be sent on application.

Edward Stanford's Jubilee Catalogue of Maps, Atlases and Books will be sent gratis on application.

LONDON: EDWARD STANFORD,

Geographer to His Majesty the King.  
12, 13, and 14 Long Acre, W.C.

## THIS WEEK'S BOOKS—Continued.

## VERSE.

The Adamantine Island (T. Bruce Dilks). Nutt. 1s. net.

Lazarus at the Gate. Glasgow: Alex. Anderson.

The Mother's Book of Song (With Illustrations by Charles Robinson). Wells Gardner. 3s. net.

Written in Florence: The Last Verses of Hugh McCulloch. Dent. 5s. net.

The Raghuvaṇṇa: The Story of Raghu's Line (By Kālidāsa. Translated by P. De Lacy Johnstone). Dent. 6s. net.

A Selection from the Poetical Works of John Skelton (W. H. Williams). Isbister. 3s. 6d. net.

The Ness King: Ballads, Runes and Reveries (C. J. Whitby). Unicorn Press. 5s. net.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

Cynic's Calendar of Revised Wisdom for 1903 (O. Herford, Ethel W. Mumford and Addison Mizner). San Francisco: Elder and Shepherd. 75c.

Debrett's Peerage, Baronetage and Knightage, 1903. Dean and Son. 31s. 6d. net.

Democracy and the Organisation of Political Parties (M. Ostrogorski. Translated from the French by Frederick Clarke. 2 vols.). Macmillan. 25s. net.

From the Abyss of its Inhabitants (By One of Them). Brimley Johnson. 1s. net.

Glimpses of Tennyson and of Some of his Relations and Friends (Agnes Grace Weld). Williams and Norgate. 4s. 6d. net.

Hamlet, A, in Old Hampshire (Anna Lea Merritt). Kegan Paul. 6s.

Imperial Yeomanry Hospitals, The, in South Africa, 1900-1902 (Edited by Countess Howe. 3 vols.). Humphreys.

Irish Land Problem, The (D. S. A. Cosby). Brimley Johnson.

Italy and the Italians (Edward Hutton). Blackwood. 6s.

Knowledge Diary and Scientific Handbook 1903. "Knowledge" Office. 3s. net.

Local Taxation in England, An Essay on the Reform of (J. Row-Fogo). Macmillan. 6s. net.

Modern Warfare ("Ubique"). Nelson. 6s.

New South Wales: Vital Statistics for 1901 and Previous Years (T. A. Coghlan). Published by Authority of the Government of the State of New South Wales.

New Zealand Official Year-Book, The, 1902. Eyre and Spottiswoode.

Phil May's Illustrated Winter Annual (1902-1903). Edited by Harry Thompson). Thacker. 1s.

Station Studies: Being the Jottings of an African Official (Lionel Portman). Longmans. 5s. net.

Story of Oratorio, The (Annie W. Patterson). Walter Scott. 3s. 6d. net.

Voice from an Asylum, A: being Treatises on the Jewish Social and Philosophical Questions (Isaac Jacob Mauerberger. Vol. I.). John Hodges.

Whitaker's Peerage: Whitaker's Almanack. 2s. 6d. net each.

REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES FOR DECEMBER 1902:—The Christmas Bookseller, 1s.; The Christmas Bookbuyer, 1s.; Travel, 3d.; The Geographical Journal, 2s.

## GINN &amp; COMPANY,

9 ST. MARTIN'S STREET, LEICESTER SQUARE, W.C.

## SCHOOL OF THE WOODS.

JUST PUBLISHED. By the Author of

## BEASTS OF THE FIELD AND FOWLS OF THE AIR.

Each 7s. 6d.

Descriptions of Animal Life by WM. J. LONG.

Lavishly Illustrated by CHAS. COPELAND.

Extracts from Reviews of "School of the Woods" just received:—

"No reservation is necessary in the praise bestowed upon this delightful work. .... Would that the incidents of most novels were half as engrossing."

"The author views the forest people as creatures rational with a human form of reason; and this discernment, followed up as it is with sincerity and sanity, makes the book one of unusual charm."—*St. James's Gazette*.

Send for List of Gift and Prize Books.

GINN & CO., 9 St. Martin's Street, W.C.

## NOTICES.

The Terms of Subscription to the SATURDAY REVIEW are:—

	United Kingdom.			Abroad.		
	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
One Year ...	1	8	2	1	10	4
Half Year ...	0	14	1	0	15	2
Quarter Year ...	0	7	1	0	7	7

Cheques and Money Orders should be crossed and made payable to the Manager, SATURDAY REVIEW Offices, 33 Southampton Street, Strand, London, W.C.

In the event of any difficulty being experienced in obtaining the SATURDAY REVIEW, the Publisher would be glad to be informed immediately.



## SMITH, ELDER &amp; CO.'S NEW BOOKS

MR. SIDNEY LEE'S LIFE OF H.M. QUEEN VICTORIA.

JUST PUBLISHED.—With Portraits, Map, and a Facsimile Letter.  
Large crown 8vo. 10s. 6d.QUEEN VICTORIA:  
a Biography.

By SIDNEY LEE,

EDITOR OF THE "DICTIONARY OF NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY."

## Unanimous Praise from the Press.

*Times*.—"Briefly we may say that Mr. Lee's book is an admirable summary and survey of the Queen's long career; that it shows a thorough study of all the available printed sources, and of some that are as yet unpublished; that it is impartial, intelligent, and frankly expressed. We may add that it gives the reader no reason to disavow the feelings of reverent admiration which were stirred into such activity by the Queen's death."

*Daily Chronicle*.—"The first, the best, and, indeed, in some sense, the only real biography of the Queen is the work of Mr. Sidney Lee. It is at once full and concise, frank and sympathetic. It deals with an immense and diverse mass of facts, but it succeeds in giving a certain unity to the whole by treating everything in relation to the person or the character of the Queen."

*Manchester Guardian*.—"When due allowance is made for the difficulties that confront a contemporary biographer Mr. Lee must be said to have accomplished his task with great skill and tact."

*World*.—"Mr. Sidney Lee has produced a work of permanent historical value, and by far the most adequate record and the most weighty appreciation of the career of the late Sovereign which has been forthcoming since her death."

*Scotsman*.—"The volume generally is one of supreme value, and is extremely readable throughout. It is admirably arranged and put together with all the compactness and skill that might be expected at the hands of one so experienced in the art of biography production."

*Yorkshire Post*.—"It is certainly a model compilation of facts, the style is temperate, judicious, and clear, and what will strike the reader at once is the amount of research undertaken by the author."

NEW WORK BY W. H. FITCHETT, B.A., LL.D.

READY TO-DAY.—With 11 Portraits and a Facsimile Letter, crown 8vo. 6s.

NELSON AND HIS CAPTAINS:  
Sketches of Famous Seamen.

By W. H. FITCHETT, B.A., LL.D.

AUTHOR OF "DEEDS THAT WON THE EMPIRE,"

"FIGHTS FOR THE FLAG," "THE TALE OF THE GREAT MUTINY,"  
"HOW ENGLAND SAVED EUROPE," &c.

NEW WORK BY THE REV. CANON OVERTON, D.D.

NOW READY.—With a Frontispiece. Demy 8vo. 16s.

THE NONJURORS: Their Lives, Principles, and Writings. By J. H. OVERTON, D.D., Rector of Gumley, and Canon of Lincoln; Author of "The Church in England," "The Anglican Revival," &amp;c.

WELLINGTON'S LIEUTENANTS. By ALEXANDER INNES SHAND, Author of "The Life of General Sir Edward Hamley," "General John Jacob of Jacobabad," "The War in the Peninsula," &c. With 8 Portraits and a Map. Large crown 8vo. 7s. 6d.

*Army and Navy Gazette*.—"A volume of real note and much value.....An excellent book of military biography."

MATTHEW ARNOLD'S NOTE-BOOKS.

By the Hon. Mrs. WODEHOUSE. With a Portrait. Small crown 8vo. 4s. 6d.

*Academy*.—"The little volume is full of personal interest."

THE STORY OF THE BOLD PECOPIN.

A Legend of the Rhine. By VICTOR HUGO. Done into English by ELEANOR and AUGUSTINE BIRRELL. With 8 Illustrations by H. R. MILLAR. Fcap. 4to. 7s. 6d.

*Scotsman*.—"A Christmas book which will have a welcome not only from refined and romantic children, but from everyone who loves good literature."

COLLOQUIES OF COMMON PEOPLE.

By JAMES ANSTIE, K.C. Large post 8vo. 10s. 6d. [On December 16.]

THE LIGHTHOUSE WORK OF SIR JAMES

CHANCE, Bart. By J. F. CHANCE. With 2 Portraits, 8vo. 5s. net. [On December 15.]

A WEEK IN A FRENCH COUNTRY

HOUSE. By ADELAIDE SARTORIS. With 2 Illustrations by LORD LEIGHTON, P.R.A., and a Portrait of the Author. With a Preface by Mrs. RICHMOND RITCHIE. New Edition. Large crown 8vo. 7s. 6d.

*Daily Mail*.—"A subdued humour and a quiet gaiety glimmer upon every page.....Mrs. Ritchie's preface is as charming as the book itself."

THE NOISY YEARS. By Mrs. PERCY

DEARMER, Author of "Roundabout Rhymes," &amp;c. With Illustrations by EVA ROOS. Crown 8vo. 6s.

*Daily Chronicle*.—"A very charming study of two children called Robin and Toby, which we are sure all grown-ups who can still enter into the wonderful mind of a child will thoroughly enjoy."

SONGS OF AN ENGLISH ESAU. By

CLIVE PHILLIPPS-WOLLEY, Author of "One of the Broken Brigade," "The Chicamon Stone," &amp;c. Fcap. 8vo. 5s.

*Times*.—"These are bracing songs, full of the Imperial spirit, of healthy sentiment and fresh air, and not without a true sense of poetic style."

A LONDONER'S LOG-BOOK. Reprinted from

the *Cornhill Magazine*. By the Author of "Collections and Recollections," &c. Small post 8vo. 5s.

*Manchester Guardian*.—"It is a long time since we read a volume so continuously amusing."

London: SMITH, ELDER &amp; CO., 15 Waterloo Place, S.W.

## CHARMING XMAS BOOKS.

Pictures in the  
Wallace Collection.

By FREDERICK MILLER.

With 20 Reproductions by the Autotype Company, demy 4to. 10s. 6d. net.  
EDITION DE LUXE on Hand-made Paper. Copies No. 1-100, 21s. net.  
Only a few copies left.

"The reproductions are excellently done.....Prettily bound, well printed on paper of a wide margin."—*Globe*.

THE STANDARD BOOK ON CONJURING.

The Modern Conjurer  
and Drawing-room Entertainer.

By C. LANG NEIL.

With an Introduction by Professor CHARLES BERTRAM.

With over 500 Illustrations from Photographs of Actual Tricks, demy 8vo. cloth, 6s.

Mr. MASKELYNE, of the Egyptian Hall, writes:—"I have read 'The Modern Conjurer' with much pleasure. It is full of good things up to date. It is invaluable as an instruction book."

## Our Antediluvian Ancestors.

By F. OPPER, the Great American Caricaturist.

With 50 Illustrations, demy 8vo. cloth gilt, 7s. 6d. net.

"The drawings are perfect in wit and humour."—*British Weekly*.  
"Will afford many a hearty laugh."—*Echo*.

A New Volume of the Wallypug Series.

In Search of the  
Wallypug.

By G. E. FARROW.

With Illustrations by ALAN WRIGHT.

Cloth gilt, gilt edges.

Price 5s.

Complete List of Series post free  
on application.



An unpleasant-looking head  
emerged.  
(Reduced Illustration.)

THE ROMANCE OF MODERN INVENTION. By

ARCHIBALD WILLIAMS. With 25 Illustrations. Extra crown 8vo. Price 5s. This volume deals in a popular way with all the latest inventions, such as air-ships, mono-rail, liquid air, wireless telegraphy, &amp;c. &amp;c.

"A treasure-house of useful information."—*Church Times*.

"Engrossing."—*World*.

BOYS' BOOK OF BATTLES. By HERBERT

CADETT. With 8 Illustrations. Crown 8vo. cloth, gilt edges, 5s.

"Intensely interesting and vivid descriptions."—*Yorkshire Observer*.

THE STORY OF A SCOUT: a Tale of the

Peninsular War. By JOHN FINNEMORE. With Illustrations. Crown 8vo. gilt edges, 5s.

"Of excellent calibre and well illustrated."—*St. James's Gazette*.

"Thrilling."—*Newcastle Leader*.

KIDS OF MANY COLOURS. By G. F.

DOYLAN and I. MORGAN. Printed in Colours. Small 4to. cloth, 6s.

"A feast of colour and of fun."—*East Anglian Times*.

"A sumptuous book."—*Daily News*.

WOOLINGS AND WEDDINGS IN MANY CLIMES.

By Mrs. L. J. MILN. Profusely Illustrated. Demy 8vo. Cheap Edition. 6s. net.

"A charming gift-book."—*Daily News*.

DAVID HARUM. Illustrated Presentation

Edition. With 9 Full-Page and many other Illustrations. Crown 8vo. cloth, gilt top, 7s. 6d.

"Delightful."—*Echo*.

London:

C. ARTHUR PEARSON, LIMITED, Henrietta Street, W.C.

## THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE

Easily maintains its lead over all rivals, whether in England or America, for four primary reasons:—

1. For the uniform excellence of its literary matter.
2. For the unequalled beauty of its illustrations.
3. For its sumptuous paper and clear type; and
4. For the perfection of its printing.

### THE PROGRAMME FOR 1903.

The opening of the *New Year* will mark important changes in the conduct of the *Pall Mall Magazine*. Amongst the features of the JANUARY NUMBER will be found the first of a notable series of interesting and authoritative papers by Field Marshal VISCOUNT WOLSELEY, K.P., entitled "THE YOUNG NAPOLEON": the genesis of a great career. The series will be profusely illustrated with the very finest reproductions of prints, which have been procured with great trouble and expense.

The *Pall Mall Magazine* will not fail to devote a portion of its space each month to commercial subjects. One of the earliest papers will deal with Mr. PIERPONT MORGAN, "a personal study" of the famous financier, with some hitherto unpublished details of his financial undertakings. BRITISH RAILWAYS and SHIPBUILDING will also be dealt with in early numbers by the most competent writers of the day.

Arrangements have been made with Mr. F. W. HORNUNG, the well-known author of that graphic series of stories "The Amateur Crackman," for a serial story. There will be numerous short stories by noted writers.

Another series of articles of great interest to literary students will be contributed by Sir F. C. BURNAND, the Editor of *Punch*, who will deal with some of the predecessors and some of the contemporaries of *Punch*.

Mr. W. E. HENLEY will contribute a critical essay on "WORDSWORTH" to the February number of the *Magazine*. An item of great interest will be the "REMINISCENCES OF ZOLA," by E. A. VIZETELLY, illustrated by photographs taken by M. Zola when in concealment in England.

A special series entitled "MASTER WORKERS," by Mr. HAROLD BEGBIE, will deal, in a number of vivid and personal character sketches, with some of the most famous men of the day.

Bright and popular sketches, interesting to Society, will appear from time to time. The first of these will be a paper by Mrs. G. CORNWALLIS-WEST (Lady RANDOLPH CHURCHILL), which will deal with the invasion of Europe by the American girl, and particularly with its influences in Great Britain.

Among the artists who will contribute during 1903 the following may be noted: Maurice Greiffenhagen, S. H. Sime, E. J. Sullivan, A. J. Balliol Salmon, Hedley Fitton, Edgar Wilson, Abbey Altson, John da Costa, Arthur Garratt, A. Standish Hartrick, G. Grenville Manton, &c., &c., &c.

Orders for regular delivery should now be placed with your bookseller.

JANUARY No. READY on DEC. 18.

Price One Shilling.

18 CHARING CROSS ROAD, LONDON, W.C.

## THE JOURNAL OF EDUCATION

No. 401, for DECEMBER,

With Special Supplement, and Index for 1902.

Price 6d., per post 8d.

### Full Report of the Cambridge Conference on "The Training of Teachers in Secondary Schools."

THE JOURNAL OF EDUCATION is the recognised medium for the announcements of Publishers, Manufacturers of School Apparatus, Heads of Schools, and Teachers requiring Appointments.

"The first among educational papers."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

Advertisements for the January issue should reach the Office by Dec. 23.

3 BROADWAY, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.

### CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

TRUSLOVE, HANSON & COMBA, Booksellers, announce that they have removed from 143 Oxford Street, to much larger premises at 153 Oxford Street (five doors nearer to Oxford Circus, on the same side of the street), and the greatly increased space at their command will enable them to keep the largest stock of current literature in London.

JUST PUBLISHED, a CATALOGUE of the BEST NEW BOOKS offered at a discount of 25 per Cent., except on those published at net prices. A copy sent post free on application.

Orders for Books received by the morning post are executed the same day.

TRUSLOVE, HANSON & COMBA, Limited,  
153 OXFORD STREET, and 60 SLOANE STREET, LONDON.

752

## MESSRS. JAMES MACLEHOSE & SONS' New Books.

In 1 volume folio, cloth extra, 42s. net.

Also LARGE PAPER EDITION, with 26 full-page proofs on Japanese, £5 5s. net.

## NINETEENTH CENTURY ART.

By D. S. MACCOLL.

ILLUSTRATED BY 87 FULL-PAGE PLATES.

"This is a magnificent volume. The text is by Mr. D. S. MacColl, the most suggestive and illuminating writer on art in this country."—*Academy*.

"A sumptuous volume."—*The Outlook*.

"A volume which will be treasured for its own sake by all lovers of beautiful books."—*Glasgow Herald*.

UNIFORM WITH THE ABOVE.

In 1 volume folio, cloth extra, 42s. net.

Also LARGE PAPER EDITION, with 22 full-page Portraits printed on Japanese or in Double Tint, £5 5s. net.

## SCOTTISH HISTORY AND LIFE.

JOSEPH ANDERSON, LL.D. BY D. HAY FLEMING, LL.D.

H. GREY GRAHAM. SIR HERBERT MAXWELL, M.P.

AND OTHERS.

With 437 Illustrations, chiefly from the Scottish Historical Loan Collection, 1901.

"Certainly one of the best productions of the year."—*Spectator*.

"This magnificent volume."—*Times*.

"A history of the evolution and growth of the Scottish nation. Expert information, accuracy, and completeness are attained in a high degree."—*Scotsman*.

Demy 8vo. 2 volumes, 21s. net.

## POLITICS AND RELIGION IN SCOTLAND 1550-1695.

By WILLIAM LAW MATHIESON.

"Mr. Mathieson's book possesses the great merit of being impartial without being dull."—*Standard*.

"Mr. Mathieson makes his first appearance as a Scottish historian, and in this singularly able work he steps at once into the front rank. He has produced a work which shows exceptional lucidity of treatment, exactness, and mastery of detail."—*Scotsman*.

Glasgow: JAMES MACLEHOSE AND SONS,

Publishers to the University,

London and New York: MACMILLAN AND CO., Ltd.

## H. SOTHERAN & CO., BOOKSELLERS.

GENERAL AGENTS FOR PRIVATE BOOKBUYERS AND PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS IN INDIA, THE COLONIES, AMERICA, AND ABOARD.

A Monthly Catalogue of fresh Purchases. Specimen number post-free. LIBRARIES PURCHASED OR VALUED AND CATALOGUED AND ARRANGED.

Telegraphic Address: BOOKMEN, LONDON. Codes: UNICODE and A B C.

140 STRAND, W.C., and 37 PICCADILLY, W., LONDON.

## BOOKS.—HATCHARDS,

BOOKSELLERS TO THE KING AND QUEEN, 187 PICCADILLY, W. Libraries entirely Fitted up, Arranged and Catalogued. All the New and Standard Books, Bibles, Prayer-books, &c. New Choice Bindings for Presents. Post orders promptly executed. Usual cash discounts.

## BOOKS AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

PUBLISHERS' REMAINERS.  
Supplementary List, DECEMBER (No. 31), just ready.  
MANY NEW PURCHASES.

WILLIAM GLAISHER,

REMAINDER AND DISCOUNT BOOKSELLER,  
265 HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON.

Also Catalogue of Popular Current Literature, and List of French Novels, Classics, &c.

## CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

CHEAP BOOKS at 3d. to 9d. in the Shilling Discount. Just issued and sent post free on application a Catalogue of Books from the published prices of which the above discount is allowed by

GILBERT & FIELD, 67 MOORGATE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

## BOOKS FOR CHRISTMAS.

A. & F. DENNY have just issued a New List of 100 pages containing the most recent and noteworthy Books of the Season, including Books for Children and for Presents. Post free on application to A. & F. DENNY, 147 Strand, W.C., and 32 Charing Cross, S.W.

Art and Book Company.

## ARUNDEL SOCIETY'S CHROMOS.

LARGEST AND BEST SELECTION OF RARE SUBJECTS.  
NATIVITY PICTURES AFTER OLD MASTERS.

Lists Free.

Telegrams—"HIERARCHY, LONDON."

22 PATERNOSTER ROW, LONDON. Telephone—1286 CENTRAL.



**MR. HEINEMANN'S XMAS LIST.****Art.****PINTORICCHIO**(Bernardino di Betto of Perugia),  
His Life, Work, and Times.By CORRADO RICCI, Director of the Brera, Milan.  
With 15 Plates in Colour, 6 in Photogravure, and many other Full-page and Text Illustrations, 1 vol. large imperial 4to. £5 5s. net.**WILLIAM HOGARTH.**By AUSTIN LOBSON.  
With an Introduction on Hogarth's Workmanship by Sir WALTER ARMSTRONG.  
With 78 Plates, large imperial 4to. £5 5s. net.**THE ART-LOVER'S PORTFOLIO.**

Thirty Reproductions from Paintings by the Great Masters, executed in the finest form of Photogravure, limited to 500 copies, £1 1s. net.

**SIR HENRY RAEBURN.**By Sir WALTER ARMSTRONG, Director of the National Gallery, Ireland.  
With an Introduction by R. A. M. STEVENSON, and a Biographical and Descriptive Catalogue by J. L. CAW, Curator of the National Portrait Gallery of Scotland.  
With 65 Plates, 66 in Photogravure and 2 in Lithographic facsimile, imperial 4to. £5 5s. net.**SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS.**By Sir WALTER ARMSTRONG.  
With 70 Photogravures and 6 Lithographs in Colour, imperial 4to. £5 5s. net.**RUBENS:**

His Life, his Work, and His Time.

By EMILE MICHEL.  
With 40 Coloured Plates, 40 Photogravures, and 272 Text Illustrations.  
In 2 vols. imperial 8vo. £2 2s. net.**LEONARDO DA VINCI,**

Artist, Thinker, and Man of Science.

From the French of EUGÈNE MUNTZ, Member of the Institute of France, &c.  
With 48 Plates and 252 Text Illustrations. In 2 vols. £2 2s. net.**CORREGGIO:**

His Life, his Friends, and his Time.

By CORRADO RICCI, Director of the Royal Gallery, Parma.  
With 16 Photogravure Plates, 21 Full-page Plates in Tint, and 190 Illustrations in the Text, imperial 8vo. £2 2s. net.**REMBRANDT:**

His Life, his Work, and his Time.

By EMILE MICHEL, Member of the Institute of France.  
Second Edition, enlarged, with 76 Full-page Plates, and 250 Illustrations in the Text. In 1 vol. gilt top, or in 2 vols. imperial 8vo. £2 2s. net.**Travel.****AFFAIRS OF WEST AFRICA.**

By E. D. MOREL. With 32 Plates and Maps, 1 vol. 12s. net. Postage 6d.

**THROUGH THE HEART OF PATAGONIA.**By HESKETH PRICHARD.  
With 20 Illustrations (some in Colour) from Drawings by J. G. MILLAIS, and a large number of Illustrations from Photographs, 1 vol. £1 1s. net. Postage 6d.**TWO ON THEIR TRAVELS.**By ETHEL COLQUHOUN.  
Profusely Illustrated in Colour and Black and White from Original Sketches by the Authoress. 1 vol. 10s. net. Postage 4d.**DOWN THE ORINOCO IN A CANOE.**By Señor PEREZ TRIANA.  
With an Introduction by R. B. CUNNINGHAME GRAHAM, and a Map. 1 vol. 6s. [Second Impression.]**ITALIAN JOURNEYS.**By W. D. HOWELLS.  
With 103 Illustrations by JOSEPH PENNELL. Pott 4to. 10s. net. Postage 4d.**A LITTLE TOUR IN FRANCE.**By HENRY JAMES.  
With 94 Illustrations by JOSEPH PENNELL. Pott 4to. 10s. net. Postage 4d.**Books for Juveniles.**

## 1. FOR A CHILD WHO LOVES A DOG.

**A DOG DAY.**28 Drawings by CECIL ALDIN, with Text by WALTER EMANUEL. 5s.  
The *World*.—"Will ravish the soul of any child. Every page must call forth a laugh of delight."

## 2. FOR A CHILD WHO LOVES HIS COUNTRY.

**BABES OF THE EMPIRE.**Coloured Pictures by A. H. COLLINS. Rhymes by T. STEVENS. 5s.  
The *Scottsman*.—"Calculated to convey to the youthful mind some idea of the vast extent of the British dominions."

## 3. FOR A CHILD WHO LOVES LONDON.

**YOUNG GEORGE:**His Life. Told and Pictured in Colours. By EDITH FARMILOE. 3s. 6d.  
The *Graphic*.—"Most graphic likenesses of the London street urchin, his family, and his surroundings."

## 4. FOR A CHILD WHO LOVES OTHER CHILDREN.

**THE TIGER AND THE INSECT.**By the Author of "Helen's Babies." Profusely Illustrated, 3s. 6d.  
The *British Weekly*.—"The Tiger and the Insect are two bewitching infants. They speak in a beautiful jargon and say the most engaging things just at the wrong moment."

London: WM. HEINEMANN, 21 Bedford Street, W.C.

**HODGSON & CO.,****AUCTIONEERS OF RARE AND VALUABLE BOOKS AND LITERARY PROPERTY OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.**

Libraries and smaller Collections carefully Catalogued and promptly offered for Sale. Packing and Removal arranged for. Valuations made for Probate or other purposes.

AUCTION ROOMS, 115 Chancery Lane (Fleet Street end).  
Established 1809.

THE VALUABLE LIBRARY OF T. MACKENZIE, Esq., J.P., of Dailvaine House, Carron, N.B.

**MESSRS. SOTHEBY, WILKINSON & HODGE**  
will SELL by AUCTION, at their House, No. 13 Wellington Street, Strand, W.C., on MONDAY, December 15, and Following Day, at 1 o'clock precisely, the valuable LIBRARY of T. Mackenzie, Esq., J.P., of Dailvaine House, Carron, N.B. comprising valuable illustrated works, Scottish Family Histories, and Manuscripts relating to Scotland, Manuscript Poems by Robert Burns, Shakespeare's Works, Second and Fourth Folios, Contemporary Literature, Sporting Books, Works on Architecture, Heraldry, Genealogy, Antiquities, Fine Books of Prints, Kelmscott Press Publications, including the Chaucer, &c.  
May be viewed. Catalogues may be had.

THE LIBRARY OF THE LATE MISS G. S. HURT AND A VERY INTERESTING COLLECTION OF RELICS, DRAWINGS, AND AUTOGRAPH LETTERS OF W. M. THACKERAY.

**MESSRS. SOTHEBY, WILKINSON & HODGE**  
will SELL by AUCTION, at their House, No. 13 Wellington Street, Strand, W.C., on SATURDAY, December 20, at 1 o'clock precisely, the LIBRARY of the late Miss Georgina S. Hurt, comprising an extensive series of children's books, including a fine copy of *Beauty and the Beast*, by Charles Lamb, in the original paper case; also interesting relics, drawings, and autograph letters of W. M. Thackeray, all of which were the property of the late Miss Kate Perry and her sister, Mrs. Elliot (née Jane Perry), the intimate friends of Thackeray. At their death they passed into the possession of the present owner.  
May be viewed two days prior. Catalogues may be had.

## THE ROYAL SCHOOLS OF

**SHORTHAND and JOURNALISM**For the preparation of Ladies and Gentlemen as  
PRIVATE SECRETARIES, SHORTHAND WRITERS & JOURNALISTS.  
Principal, OLIVER MCEWAN."The greatest living authority on shorthand."—*Lloyd's News*.

Address: 22 OXENDON STREET, PANTON STREET, HAYMARKET.

**BEECHMONT, SEVENOAKS, KENT.**—The Rev. C. D. L. BODE has just removed his PREPARATORY SCHOOL from Yarlet Hall, near Stafford, to Beechmont, near Sevenoaks. Prospectus on application.**FIELD LANE****Refuges and Ragged Schools, &c.**

VINE STREET, CLERKENWELL ROAD, E.C.

**Christmas Relief and Dinners.**The Committee of this Institution make an **Urgent Appeal** to enable them to provide **800 Dinners** for the **Homeless Poor** on **Christmas Day**, and also to send **Family Christmas Parcels** (for about 3,500 persons) to **Distressed Homes** in the neighbourhood, to **Keep the Refuges Open**, and for the other work of the **Institution**.**Funds are Urgently Needed.****BANKERS:****BARCLAY & CO., Ltd.,** 54 Lombard Street, E.C.**SECRETARY:****Mr. PEREGRINE PLATT,** The Institution, Vine Street, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.

## TAQUAH AND ABOSSO GOLD MINING COMPANY.

THE second ordinary general meeting of the Taquah and Abosso Gold Mining Company (1902), was held yesterday at Cannon Street Hotel, Sir Charles Euan Smith, K.C.B., C.S.I., presiding.

The Secretary (Mr. T. J. Foster) read the notice calling the meeting. The Chairman, after going through the balance-sheet and referring to the delay with regard to the titles of the properties the Company took over said:—I think we may fairly claim that everything has been done to safeguard the future that is found to be possible, and it is especially to be remembered that the work that is in progress both at Taquah and Abosso is permanent work. The official statement of the former companies show that 21,026 ozs. of gold valued at £21,000 has been won from the Taquah property and 11,649 ozs. valued at £44,700 from the Abosso, which certainly places these properties outside the category of prospecting propositions. The shafts in existence are of large size, and are designed to go down to any depth required by the development of the respective mines. The necessary machinery for the equipment of the Abosso Mine is now in active course of erection and preparation. The specimen of the reef that has been sent home, and which lies upon the table before you, gives a good ground for hope that when crushing is once begun the material to be crushed will prove of really good remunerative character. On the Ankobra river every effort has been made to get the gold dredger to the section required for the first operations, but owing to an unusually low river this has not yet been possible, and actual working will, therefore, unfortunately be deferred for six months, when the river again rises. The question of the Taquah township is also of some importance to the Company. It was only after long negotiations with the Government that we arrived at an agreement as to the site and conditions which should govern the institution of this township, as shown on the plan which accompanies the report. The first proposal of the Government was to expropriate the town site without giving us any compensation whatever, and the negotiations that had to be set on foot regarding this desire, and the uncertainty which existed as to their issue, were responsible for a very considerable delay in the commencement of actual mining operations on the Taquah Concession. All has, however, now been satisfactorily arranged, and indeed, I am glad to state that our relations with the Colonial Office and the Colonial authorities on the Coast are all that could be desired.

His Excellency, Sir Matthew Nathan, before leaving the Coast, received a deputation from your Board, and expressed his appreciation of the importance of the operation of your Company, and the willingness which he always found, and I hope will always find, on the part of your officials, to meet and facilitate the legitimate wishes and requirements of the Government authorities. Sir Matthew Nathan spoke in specially complimentary terms of the great assistance that had been rendered to the Judicial Executive by the presence of Mr. Thomson, our legal adviser on the Coast. To recur to the township, it is important to note that the Company retain their full mining rights in the town, and are not responsible for any untoward consequences that might result from the proper exercise of the same. Allotments have already been sold upon the township to a number of the leading firms upon the Coast, and the Bank of British West Africa has now established a branch in the town. As Taquah will almost certainly be the natural distributing centre for the mines, land there should certainly increase in value. The native village has also been laid out under Government supervision. It is well removed from the European quarters. It is supervised and policed by the Government, and these arrangements should tend to improve the general health of the district. As to health generally, our experience has been of less pessimistic character than that which is generally assigned to the Coast. We have happily had no deaths, though we have had sickness, and I may say that the loss of time which during July, August, and September occurred through this cause, to men of both mines, equalled only about 2 per cent. This is the result of carefully kept statistics which have only recently been instituted, but I am sure this figure would represent a fair average for the entire period of eighteen months covered by the report. The European Hospital, fully equipped in every respect, is, as has been stated, installed at Abosso, but is also of course at the service of the Taquah mine. It is in charge of a doctor, and of Miss E. M. Swire, a trained nurse who has had previous West African experience. A workman just returned from the Coast who called at the office, referred to this Hospital as the best in West Africa, and to Miss Swire as the most attentive and considerate of nurses. The question of transport, which at one time seemed to present difficulties of a gigantic, if not insurmountable, character, has now for the Taquah and Abosso properties, at least, been happily solved in the right direction, and we still trust, as time goes on, to secure at the hands of the administration greater landing facilities and a reduction in the existing railway charges; but as the Taquah station is actually situated on your property, all reasonable drawbacks to the import of heavy machinery and stores in bulk has now been removed. In conclusion, I may say that the directors have to congratulate the Company that during the past eighteen months no unforeseen difficulties of a serious character calculated to impede and retard the development and improvement of your various properties have been met with. I now beg to move that the report and accounts as submitted be received and adopted.

Sir J. Shaw-Hay seconded the resolution and it was carried unanimously. The retiring directors and auditors were reappointed, and the meeting terminated with a vote of thanks to the Chairman.

## ROBINSON GOLD MINING COMPANY, LIMITED.

JOHANNESBURG, TRANSVAAL.

From the Directors' Monthly Report for October, 1902.

### EXPENDITURE AND REVENUE.

110 Stamps Crushed 14,332 tons.

	EXPENDITURE.			Cost per ton	
	£	s.	d.	Milled.	
Mining Account (including Maintenance)	7,041	5	2	0	11 0'82
Milling Account (including Maintenance)	2,304	10	4	0	3 1'91
Vanning Account (including Maintenance)	179	6	0	0	0 3'002
Cyaniding and Chlorination Accounts (including Maintenance)	2,157	9	7	0	3 0'129
General Maintenance Account	22	18	3	0	0 0'384
General Charges	1,261	6	1	0	1 0'181
Gold Realisation Account	340	0	0	0	0 0'043
Development	14,426	15	7	1	0 1'252
Machinery, Plant and Buildings	1,057	18	7	0	2 8'787
	223	6	6	0	0 0 3'740
Profit on Working	16,588	0	8	1	3 1'770
	29,604	12	8	2	1 3'751
	£46,192	13	4	£3	4 5'530

	REVENUE.			Value per ton	
	£	s.	d.	Milled.	
Gold Accounts—					
From Mill	26,554	1	9	1	17 0'668
" Tailings	14,408	11	9	1	0 1'282
" Own Concentrates	4,979	19	12	0	6 11'394
	45,942	13	4	3	4 1'344
Sundry Revenue—					
Rents, estimate of Interest on Cash on hand and					
Profits on Purchased Concentrates	250	0	0	0	0 4'186
	£46,192	13	4	£3	4 5'530

The value of the Gold produced is shown at £42,477.77 per oz. Fine Gold, and the cost of realisation appears under the heading "Expenses."

No provision has been made in the above Account for the payment of the 10 per cent. Gold Tax.

## BONANZA, LIMITED.

From the Manager's Report for October, 1902.

Total Yield in fine gold from all sources .. .. 7,267'065 ozs.  
Total Yield in fine gold from all sources per ton milled .. .. 18'022 dwts.

### WORKING EXPENDITURE AND REVENUE.

On a basis of 8,062 Tons Milled.

	Cost.			Cost per Ton.		
	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
To Mining	5,204	2	7	0	18	10'923
Crushing and Sorting	1,149	1	10	0	2	10'268
Milling	1,539	6	10	0	3	0'616
Cyaniding Sands	1,182	7	10	0	2	9'413
Slimes	471	6	8	0	2	0'032
Sundry Head Office Expenses	221	7	2	0	0	6'389
Development Redemption	9,700	12	11	1	4	0'781
	806	4	0	0	2	0'000
Profit	16,506	16	11	1	6	0'781
	20,003	14	11	2	9	7'497
	£30,510	11	10	£3	15	8'278

	Value.			Value per Ton.		
	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
By GOLD ACCOUNT:						
Mill Gold	18,545	4	5	2	9	0'078
Cyanide Gold	11,505	0	9	1	8	6'466
Interest Account	30,050	5	2	3	14	6'574
	406	6	8	0	1	1'704
	£30,510	11	10	£3	15	8'278

### CAPITAL EXPENDITURE.

Expenditure under this head for the month amounts to £1,399 16s. 9d.

## RAND MINES, Limited.

### THIRD DRAWING.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the following 5 per Cent. Debentures were this day drawn for payment at £103 per Cent. on or after January 1, 1903, from which day interest thereon will cease:

#### Debentures of £50.

4689	4704	4715	4732	4735	4742	4743	4747	4755	4769
4770	4772	4773	4779	4785	4786	4792	4794	4807	4839
4873	4877	4882	4887	4888	4891	4897	4904	4916	4947
4956	4961	4966	4970	4974	4995	5009	5031	5036	5038
5079	5086	5089	5092	5109	5104	5111	5116	5120	5138
5142	5148	5154	5170	5174	5177	5183	5184	5188	5198
5203	5204	5206	5209	5234	5238	5239	5246	5258	5262
5277	5297	5307	5328	5343	5353	5357	5363	5371	5383
5397	5425	5433	5444	5447	5450	5453	5460	5470	5474
5478	5501	5514	5515	5518	5525	5527	5532	5548	5554
5556	5560	5561	5562	5568	5576	5592	5593	5600	5608
5613	5615	5616	5617	5643	5661	5671	5676	5704	5705
5753	5762	5767	5768	5731	5724	5740	5765	5768	5785
5786	5806	5810	5811	5813	5815	5821	5825	5828	5834
5841	5856	5880	5904	5909	5913	5926	5927	5935	5950
5955	5963	5967	5969	5976	5977	5993	6001	6012	6016
6021	6025	6030	6042	6051	6068	6094	6098	6107	6120
6127	6130	6133	6195	6212	6218	6223	6229	6251	6253
6254	6263								

#### Debentures of £100.

1149	1158	1166	1201	1205	1217	1225	1230	1273	
1274	1283	1303	1305	1320	1334	1335	1373	1382	1404
1412	1439	1447	1458	1466	1467	1474	1484	1495	1497
1519	1511	1538	1546	1553	1615	1633	1664	1669	1717
1726	1728	1739	1744	1762	1764	1783	1797	1804	1846
1850	1865	1873	1880	1881	1882	1900	1904	1916	1925
1937	1943	1948	1949	1955	1966	1972	1973	1974	1985
1997	2031	2037	2057	2071	2097	2118	2129	2132	2135
2150	2213	2230	2233	2235	2238	2246	2262	2278	2279
2286	2288	2293	2304	2315	2339	2344	2394	2413	2414
2416	2440	2446	2462	2464	2474	2483	2494	2500	2501
2508	2514	2516	2524	2540	2544	2553	2563	2565	2576
2585	2603	2610	2622	2699	2693	2641	2644	2646	2651
2674	2682	2702	2711	2727	2737	2762	2770	2819	2842
2857	2858	2863	2864	2869	2872	2892	2900	2907	2940
2953	2954	2963	2965	2987	2996	3008	3033	3065	3067
3076	3083	3091	3093	3095	3117	3140	3171	3186	3190
3201	3208	3219	3220	3222	3223	3230	3249	3258	3266
3279	3282	3286	3287	3288	3291	3293	3297	3359	3364
3368	3369	3371	3378	3418	3432	3470	3493	3497	3527
3532	3534	3544	3560	3561	3577	3608	3613	3617	3654
3660	3670	3688	3705	3733	3735	3753	3759	3772	3800
3806	3809	3814	3820	3821	3822	3827	3832	3838	3846
3847	3850	3864	3867	3900	3915	3916	3923	3939	3947
3949	3969	3977	3985	3989	4030	4041	4084	4105	4132
4176	4191	4203	4205	4209	4218	4219	4222	4245	4249
4256	4258	4260	4275	4278	4280	4314	4330	4337	4344
4361	4363	4366	4368	4390	4392	4394	4402	4408	4420
4429	4459	4468	4474	4480	4481	4482	4505	4513	4515
4519	4531	4533	4559	4567	4579	4605	4633	4638	4657

#### Debentures of £500.

16	27	62	75	79	83	86	104	117	130
139	133	141	157	190	209	214	226	242	255
262	291	295	321	327	333	343	363	374	398
418	421	424	434	438	473	478	529	537	539
533	563	569	592	610	628	660	639	652	657
659	661	674	684	686	696	700	701	713	734
721	722	728	728	729	815	826	829	843	846
865	884	903	922	925	926	974	1004	1006	1011
1041	1044	1045	1060	1063	1082	1100	1106		

### RECAPITULATION.

182 Debentures of £50 each, £9,100 with Premium	£9,373
302 " " £100 " " 30,200	31,106
88 " " £500 " " 44,000	45,320
572	£83,300
	£85,799

The above Debentures must be left four clear days for examination, and may be presented at the London Office any day (Saturdays excepted), after Friday, 26th December, 1902, between the hours of 11 and 2.

Listing forms may be had on application.

London Office: 120 Bishopsgate Street Within, E.C.

By order, A. MOIR, London Secretary.

Present at Drawing: ALEX. RIDGWAY (of the firm of JOHN VERN & SONS),

Notary Public, 75, 76 and 77 Cornhill, E.C.

London, December 3rd, 1902.



Messrs.

# MOËT & CHANDON (OF EPERNAY.)

*Founded at the beginning of the 17th Century.*

*Beg to notify that they are now shipping the*  
**1898 Vintage "Dry Imperial"**

## Champagne

*The produce of their own Vineyards of  
2,500 acres of the finest growths. It  
can be purchased from their Agents  
throughout the United Kingdom.*

---

**Moët & Chandon's Champagne,**  
**The Triumph of Quality,**  
**The Cachet of Popular Approval,**  
**AND**  
**Choice of the**  
**World's Great Nations.**

# MACMILLAN & CO.'S BOOKS

## Suitable for Christmas Presents.

### THE WORKS OF RUDYARD KIPLING.

NEW VOLUME.

#### Just So Stories for Little Children.

With numerous full-page and other Illustrations by the Author: 4to. 6s.  
UNIFORM EDITION. EXTRA CROWN 8vo. GILT TOPS, 6s. EACH.

Plain Tales from the Hills.

Life's Handicap, being Stories of Mine own People.

Many Inventions.

The Light that Failed.

Wee Willie Winkie, and other Stories.

Soldiers Three, and other Stories.

Captains Courageous, with Illustrations.

The Jungle Book, with Illustrations.

IN SPECIAL BINDINGS FOR PRESENTATION. Cloth elegant, gilt edges, 6s. per volume.

The Jungle Book. Illustrated by J. L. KIPLING, W. H. DRAKE, and P. FRENZENY.

The Second Jungle Book. Illustrated by J. L. KIPLING.

Soldier Tales. Illustrated by A. S. HARTRICK.

Captains Courageous. Illustrated by I. W. TABER.

The Jungle Book, and The Second Jungle Book, in a box, 12s.

The Jungle Book, The Second Jungle Book, Soldier Tales, and Captains Courageous, in a box, 24s.

The Second Jungle Book, with Illustrations.

Kim. Illustrated by J. Lockwood Kipling

The Day's Work.

Stalky &amp; Co.

From Sea to Sea. Vol. 1.

From Sea to Sea. Vol. 2.

The Naulahka. By Rudyard Kipling and Wolcott Balestier.

### NEW AND POPULAR NOVELS.

Crown 8vo. gilt tops, 6s. each.

Cortrude Atherton. The Splendid Idle Forties: Stories of Old California.

F. Marion Crawford. Cecilia: A Story of Modern Rome.

Rhoda Broughton. Lavinia.

Rosa N. Carey. The Highway of Fate.

Rolf Boldrewood. The Ghost Camp; or, the Avengers.

Frederic Remington. John Ermine of the Yellowstone.

NEW EDITION.

Maurice Hewlett.

Little Novels of Italy.

### HIGHWAYS AND BYWAYS SERIES.

Profusely Illustrated. Extra crown 8vo. gilt tops, flat backs, in uniform binding, 6s. per volume.

LONDON. By Mrs. E. T. COOK. With Illustrations by HUGH THOMSON and FREDERICK L. GRIGGS. [Just published.]

Hertfordshire. By HERBERT W. TOMPKINS, F.R.Hist. With Illustrations by Frederick L. Griggs.

The Lake District. By A. G. BRADLEY. With Illustrations by Joseph Pennell.

East Anglia. By WILLIAM A. DUTT. With Illustrations by Joseph Pennell.

Normandy. By PERCY DEARMER, M.A. Illustrated by Joseph Pennell.

Donegal and Antrim. By STEPHEN GWYNN. Illustrated by Hugh Thomson.

Yorkshire. By ARTHUR H. NORWAY. With Illustrations by Joseph Pennell and Hugh Thomson.

North Wales. By A. G. BRADLEY. Illustrated by Joseph Pennell and Hugh Thomson.

Devon and Cornwall. By ARTHUR H. NORWAY. Illustrated by Joseph Pennell and Hugh Thomson.

### EDITIONS OF TENNYSON'S WORKS.

The Poetical and Dramatic Works. Complete in 1 vol. crown 8vo. 7s. 6d.

\* \* INDIA PAPER EDITION. Crown 8vo. limp leather, 12s. 6d. net.

The People's Edition of the Complete Poetical Works. In 12 vols. demy 16mo. cloth, 1s. net; or in cloth box, 14s. net.

The Complete Poetical Works. In 23 vols. cloth 1s. net; leather, 1s. 6d. net; or in handsome case, cloth, 25s. net; leather, 36s. net.

The Complete Poetical Works. POCKET EDITION. Port 8vo. morocco, gilt edges, 7s. 6d. net.

The Complete Poetical Works. GLOBE EDITION. Cloth, 3s. 6d.; or with gilt back and gilt edges, 4s. 6d.

The Dramatic Works. MINIATURE EDITION. 5 vols. in box, 12s. 6d.

Poems: In Memoriam, Maud, The Princess, Enoch Arden, &amp;c. With Portrait and 16 Illustrations. 8vo. gilt edges, 2s.

In Memoriam: Golden Treasury Series. 2s. 6d. net.

The Princess. Golden Treasury Series. 2s. 6d. net.

Lyrical Poems. Golden Treasury Series. 2s. 6d. net.

### STANDARD EDITIONS OF THE POETS.

With Portraits. Crown 8vo. 7s. 6d. each.

Alfred Lord Tennyson. With a Portrait, engraved on Steel by G. STODART.

The Collected Poems of T. E. Brown, Author of "Foote's Yarns," "The Mank Witch," &amp;c.

Matthew Arnold. With a Portrait, engraved on steel by G. STODART.

Percy Bysshe Shelley. Edited by Professor DOWDEN. With a Portrait.

Arthur Hugh Clough. With Portrait.

James Russell Lowell. With Introduction by THOMAS HUGHES, and a Portrait.

MR. SAVAGE LANDOR'S TRAVELS IN PERSIA.

ACROSS COVETED LANDS:

Or, A JOURNEY FROM FLUSHING (HOLLAND) TO CALCUTTA OVERLAND.

With 175 Illustrations, Diagrams, Plans, and Maps by Author. In 2 vols. 8vo. 30s. net.

### WITH GENERAL FRENCH AND THE CAVALRY IN SOUTH AFRICA.

By C. S. GOLDMANN. With Portrait of GENERAL FRENCH, over 130 Illustrations, and numerous Maps, 8vo. 13s. net.

ÉDITION DE LUXE.

Uniform with "Tennyson," "Lamb," "Pater," &amp;c.

JOHN INGLESANT.

By J. H. SHORHOUSE. With Photogravure Portrait of the Author after the drawing by F. Sandys. Limited to 510 copies. In 3 vols. medium 8vo £1 5s. net.

### OLD ENGLISH MASTERS.

Engraved by TIMOTHY COLE.

With Historical Notes by JOHN C. VAN DYKE, and Comments by the Engraver. Imperial 8vo. £2 2s. net.

### HAUNTS OF ANCIENT PEACE.

By ALFRED AUSTIN.

With Full-page and Vignette Illustrations by E. H. New. Extra crown 8vo. 6s.

A HANDSOME PRESENTATION VOLUME. Super royal 8vo. cloth elegant, gilt edges, 21s. net.

### THE WEB OF EMPIRE.

A Diary of the Imperial Tour of Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York in 1901. By SIR DONALD MACKENZIE WALLACE, K.C.I.B., K.C.V.O. With Photogravure Portraits of Their Royal Highnesses, and many Illustrations by THE CHEVALIER DE MARTINO, M.V.O., &amp;c., and SYDNEY P. HALL, M.V.O.

### CHILDREN'S GARDENS.

By the Hon. Mrs. EVELYN CECIL (Alicia Amherst), Author of "A History of Gardening in England." With Illustrations, extra crown 8vo. 6s. "A charming collection of good things."—Field.

### ENGLISH PLEASURE GARDENS.

By ROSE STANDISH NICHOLS. Profusely Illustrated. 8vo. gilt top, 17s. net.

### THE BORDER EDITION OF THE WAVERLEY NOVELS,

Edited, with Introductory Essays and Notes, by ANDREW LANG, supplementing those of the Author. With 250 New and Original Illustrations by Eminent Artists.

Complete in Twenty-four Volumes. Crown 8vo. tastefully bound in green cloth, gilt. Price 3s. 6d. each. Also in special cloth binding, flat backs, gilt tops. Supplied in Sets only of 24 Volumes. Price £4 4s. Special Edition with all the Original Etchings—24 Volumes in handsome blue or red cloth binding. Price 6s. each.

MACMILLAN &amp; CO., Limited, London.

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER.

Printed for the Proprietors by SPOTTISWOODE &amp; CO. LTD., 5 New-street Square, E.C., and Published by FREDERICK WILLIAM WYLY, at the Office, 33 Southampton Street, Strand, in the Parish of St. Paul, Covent Garden, in the County of London.—Saturday, 13 December, 1902.